Muriel Fujiwara Kitagawa

MG31 E26 PAC

Dec. 21, 1941.

So far as the new war affects us, I really haven't much to say, as it is too early to estimate the effects. On the whole we are taking it in our stride. We are so used to wars and alarums, and we have been tempered by anti-feelings these long years. It has only intensified in overt acts of unthinking hoodlumism like throwing flaming torches into rooming houses and bricks through plate glass .... only in the West End so far. What that goes to prove I don't know.

All three Japanese papers have been closed down. We never needed so many anyways. ... All Japanese schools have been closed too, and are the kids glad! ... I am glad in a way that they have been closed down. I hope for good, though it is hard on the teachers who depended on it for a living. There have been the usual anti-letters-to-the-editor in the papers. Some of them are rank nonsense, and some of the writers think like that anyhow, whatever the provocation. The majority of the people are decent and fair-minded and they say so in letters too, and in opinions in editorials. The R.C.M.P. is our friend too, for they more than anyone else know how blameless and helpless we are, and they have already in one instance prevented tragedy when the City Fathers proposed cancelling all business licences, to say that we did not rate such harsh treatment. ... sic [by saying]

There was one letter in the Province protesting this confiscation of the right to earn a living from 1800 people... said it wasn't democracy. Yes sir, when a people get panicky, democracy and humanity and Christian principles go by the board. ... Some silly mothers even go so far as to say what right have the black-haired kids to go to school with her own precious. One school teacher had the courage to say ... that there were no Japs, and in any case they were far better Canadians than the protester. Strange how these protesters are much more vehement against the Canadian-born Japanese than they are against German-born Germans, who might have a real loyalty to their land of birth, as we have for Canada. I guess it is just because we look different. Anyway it boils down to racial antagonism which the democracies are fighting.

... I personally have had no change in my relation-ship with my neighbours .... Most of the hakujin [whites] deplore the war but do not change to their known Japanese friends. It is the small businesses that are most affected.... like dressmakers, the corner store, etc, because the clientele are rather shy of patronizing in public such places whatever their private thoughts may be.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Ugh! I hate wars, ... active war is easier to bear with courage than this surging up of mass hatred against us simply because we are of Japanese origin. I hope fervently that it will not affect the lives of Shirley and Meiko and the unborn .... son, as the doctor believes. ....

We're Canadians and can expect decent treatment from decent people. ... Let us not think of the dark side, but hope for the best.

March 2, 1942

Oh Wes, the things that have been happening out here are beyond words. .... Eiko and Fumi were here yesterday, crying, nearly hysterical with hurt and outrage and impotence. All student nurses have been fired from the General.

They took our beautiful radio. What does it matter that someone bought it off us for a song? It's the same thing, because we had to do that or suffer the ignominy of having it taken forcibly from us by the R.C.M.P. Not a single being of Japanese race will escape, who are now in the protected area. Our cameras, even Nobi's toy one, all are confiscated. They can search our homes without a warrent. ...

We are forced to move out from our homes, Wes, to where we don't know. Eddie was going to join the Civilian Corps but now will not go near it, as it smells of a demonic, roundabout way of getting rid of us. There is a very suspicious clause "within and without"Canada" that has all the fellows leery.

Oh Wes, the Nisei are bitter, too bitter for there own good or for Canada. How can cool heads like Tom's [Shoyama's] prevail when the general feeling is to stand up and fight.

Do you know what curfew means in actual practice? B.C. is falling all over itself in the scramble to be the first to kick us out from jobs and homes. So many night-workers have been fired out of hand. Now they sit at home, which is usually just a bed or some cramped quarters, since they can't go out at night for even a consoling cup of coffee. Reverend Shimizu is working like mad with the Welfare Society to look after the women and children that were left when their men were forced to volunteer to go to the work camps. Now those men are only in unheated bunk cars, no latrines, no water, snow 15 feet deep, no work to keep warm with.... They had been shunted off with such inhuman speed that they got their before any facilities were prepared for them. Now men are

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

afraid to go because they think they will be going to certain disaster.... anyway too much uncertainty. After all they have to think of their families. If snow is 15 feet deep there is no work, and if there is no work, there is no pay, and if there is no pay, no one eats. ... And this is Democracy!

You should see the faces here, all pinched, gray, uncertain. If the bank fails Eddie do you know what the kids and I have to live on? $39. For everything: food, clothing, rent, taxes, upkeep, insurance premiums, emergencies. They will only allow for only two kids for the Nisei, at $6. per month. It has just boiled down to race persecution, and signs have been posted on all the highways: JAPS KEEP OUT. Mind you you can't compare this sort of thing to anything t that happens in Germany. That country is an avowed Jew-baiter, totalitarian. Canada is supposed to be a Democracy out to fight against just the sort of thing she is boosting at home. And also I'll get that $39. only if Eddie joins the Chain Gang, you know, forced to volunteer to let the authorities wash their hands of any responsibilities. All Nisei are liable to imprisonment, I suppose, if they refuse to volunteer. That is the likeliest interpretation of Ian Mackenzie's Volunteer or Else. Prisoners in wartime get short shift, and to hell with the wife and kids. Can you wonder that there is a deep bitterness among the Nisei who believed so gullibly in the democratic blah-blah that's been dished out.

How can the hakujin face us without a sense of shame for their treachery to the principles they fight for? One man was so damned sorry, he came up to me, hat off, squirming like mad, stuttering how sorry he was. ... These kind of people too are betrayed by the Wilsonites. God damn his soul! Yet there are other people who, while they wouldn't go so far as to persecute us are so ignorant, so indifferent. They believe we are being very well treated for what we are. The irony of it all is enough to choke me. And we are tightening our belts for the starvation to come. The diseases, the crippling, the twisting of our souls. Death would be easier to bear.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

March 22, 1942.

Well things are swiftly getting worse out here. If we stick around too long we and the kids are going to be chucked into Hasting's Park. The way it is now is awful. Mrs. Hyodo is helping the women there and she says the crowding and the noise, the confusion is chaos. Mothers prostrated in nervous exhaustion, their babies crying helplessly, endlessly. Families torn from their fathers without a farewell - leaving home and belongings behind - all crammed into two buildings like so many pigs. Children taken out of school - no provision made for future education - more and more people pouring into the park - forbidden outside of the barbed wire gates and fence - the men can't leave the building - police guard around them - some of them fight their way out to come to town to see what they could do about their families. Babies - 1000 of them on the way to be born - motherless children stranded because their father got taken to camp: the oldest child in 8 is 13. Mrs Hyodo said the women are going to be mental cases...This is going to be an ugly fight to survive among us. They are making (they say) accomodation for 12 - 13000 women and children in that little Park! Bureaucrats find it so simple on paper so they translate it willy-nilly into actions, and the muddle resulting is kept "hush-hush" from the public who are already kicking about the "luxury" allowed the Japs.

I dread the thought of being dumped onto one straw pallet with 4 kids. No privacy - fight for a share of food - and all the complex tragedy of being caged.

April 8, 1942

You know Wes, unless you are here right in the middle of all this mess, you can't realise what it is like. There is a pall of ignorance and fear and uncertainty, which arouses defiant resistance and plain mulish balking. The NC [New Canadian] doesn't publish often enough to be of much use. The daily bulletins that are posted on Powell Street are not available to the people in general. Nobody knows the exact details of what is happening, but we know plenty happens every day and every one that reports it to another gets a different version and this spreads like wildfire through the town, so that the Council is hard put to keep up with forestalling the latest rumours. There is great distrust

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-4
www.nikkeimuseum.org

of the federal authorities, fear of the R.C.M.P., and mostly a kind of helpless panic, not the hysterical kind, but the kind that goes round and round going nowhere.

April 9, 1942:

Shoyama's message to Wes Fujiwara:

> Guess we have to take all that is happening in our stride without the help of pulled wires or anything. ... He Shoyama also said that all that could be done in the interests of the people as a whole is being done. More they cannot do, without endangering a lot of innocents. Time, and the good sportsmanship of the Nisei now will do more to clear things up than a lot of fighting, justified though it may seem.

April 11, 1942:

> Life is so miserable just now that its poison is sure to find its way into anything I say. ...
>
> You see, these boys (or men I should say) are terribly bitter. ... Trying to explain to them is worse than not trying. They look at you as if you were a traitor. ...
>
> I have faith in this land -- not in any political group, not any M.P. and their codes (or tricks maybe), not in any system of government -- but in the land and the people on the land.
>
> Mr. Maikawa went to see Greenwood (the best (?) of the ghost towns) and says the accomodation being fixed up for the lowly Jap is worse than Hastings Park. In Greenwood there are only shacks and big frame buildings -- no central heat of course. We'll be in cages so to speak. Hundreds will be housed in one building. There'll be only double decker wooden bunks, community stove and everything else.
>
> Eddie went to the Pool bunkhouse for men (the former Womens Building) and was nauseated by the smell, the clouds of dust, the pitiful attempts at privacy. The Livestock Building (where the women and kids are) is worse -- plus manure smells. Those straw ticks get damp and mouldy, you know. There are no fresh fruits or vegetables. Nothing for babies yet. We're asking for improvements in that quarter.
>
> We aren't allowed to sell our furniture.

Know of ghost towns

"Council up only of backers mob"

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-5a
www.nikkeimuseum.org

of the federal authorities, fear of the R.C.M.P., and

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-5b
www.nikkeimuseum.org

V Very few entrain for the work camps. The rest just "buck". There's a wanted list of over one hundred names of Nisei. More added every time the boys won't budge. They're chased all over town.

April 20, 1942:

I went to the Pool yesterday to see Eiko, who is working as a steno. ... Eiko sleeps in a partitioned stall, she being on staff so to speak. This stall was the former home of a pair of stallions and, boy oh boy, did they leave their odor behind. The whole place is impregnated with the smell of ancient manure and maggots. Every other day it is swept with dichloride of lime, or something, but you can't disguise horse smell, cow smell, sheeps, pigs, rabbits, and goats. And is it dusty! The toilets are just a sheet metal trough, and up till now they did not have partitions or seats. The women kicked so they put partitions and a terribly makeshift seat. Twelve year old boys stay with the women too, you know. The auto show building.... houses the new dining room and kitchens. Seats 3000. Looks awfully permanent. Brick stoves, 8 of them... shining new mugs....very, very barrack-y. As for the bunks, they were the most tragic things there. Steel and wooden frames with a thin lumpy straw tick, a bolster, and three army blankets of army quality -- no sheets unless you bring your own. These are the "homes" of the women I saw. They won't let me into the men's building. There are constables at the doors -- no propagation of the species, you know -- was in the papers. These bunks were hung with sheets and blankets and clothes of every hue and variety -- a regular gypsy tent of colours, age and cleanliness-- all hung with the pathetic attempt at privacy. Here and there I saw a child's doll and teddy bear. I saw babies lying there beside a mother who was too weary to get up. She had thrown herself across the bed. I felt my throat thicken. An old old lady was crying, saying she would rather have died than have come to such a place. She clung to Eiko and cried and cried. ... There are ten showers for 1500 women. Hot and cold water. The men looked so terribly at lose end, wandering around the grounds, sticking their noses through the fence watching the golfers, lying on the grass. Going through the place I felt so depressed that I wanted to cry. I'm damned well not going there. They are going to move the Vancouver women first now and shove them into the Pool before sending them to the ghost towns.

The other day at the Pool someone dropped his key before a stall in the Livestock Building, and he fished for it with a long wire and brought to light

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-6
www.nikkeimuseum.org

rotted manure and maggots!!! He called the nurse and then they moved all the bunks from the stalls and pried up the wooden floors. It was the most stomach-turning nauseating thing and so they got the fumigators to steam something and tried to wash it s all away, and got most of it into the drains, but the maggots still breed and turn up here and there. One woman with more guts than the others told the nurse (white) about it and protested. She replied: Well there's worms in the garden aren't there. This particular nurse was a Jap-hater of the most virulent sort. She called them"filthy Japs" to their faces and Eiko gave her "what for" and Fumi had a terrible scrape with her, both girls saying: "What do you think we are? Are we cattle? Are we pigs you dirty so and so".

March 9, 1942.

The night the first bunch of Nisei were supposed to go to Schreiber and they wouldn't, the women and children at the Pool milled around in front of their cage and one very handsome Mountie came with his truncheon and started to hit them and yelling at them to "Get the hell back in there!" Eiko's blood boiled over. She strode over to him and said, shouted at him rather, "You put that stick down! What do you think you are doing! Do you think that these women and children are so much cows that you can beat them backinto their place?"

It's people like us who have been the most hurt, people like us who have had faith in Canada, who have been more politically minded than the others who have a hearty contempt for the whites.

On account of those fool Nisei who have bucked the government everything the J.C.C.L. fought for has been lost. Our name is mud. ... The rest of us who are really conscientious and loyal will never have a chance to become integrated with this country. It's damnable. All we have fought for and won inch by inch has gone down the drain. More than the nationals our name is mud. There's over 140 Nisei loose, and many nationals. The Commission thinks the nationals are cleared but oh boy there are a lot of them who have greased enough palms and are let alone.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-7a
www.nikkeimuseum.org

rotted manure and maggots!!! He called the nurse and then

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-1-7b
www.nikkeimuseum.org

MG31 E26

Muriel Fujiwara Kitagawa Papers, Public Archives of Canada.

Correspndence to Wes 1941 - 1942 see own xeroxes

Articles
Postwar Untitled

"the Japanese Canadian emerges from the shartered remains of the world he knew, with all the other peoples of the world it is true, but with much less certainty of the direction of his rehabilitation. The communal solidarity that was once his familiar background is gone... The patern of his life is still a Kaleidoscope, shifting with every political windstorm, and there is nothing yet to assure him that he will fit into the general mosaic of this nation , nothing to assure him that he will share in the moulding of a nation, not as a despised or tolerated underling, but as a free man

That communal solidarity he once knew, and which was his background for all his short life till the Pacific war bagan kept him in the only security he knew, even though it was bondage as well Outside the linits of his security lay freedom of a sort, but it was a frightening freedom, fraught with abstacles not only natural but artificial. That freedom pselt also solitude. It also challanged self-sufficency that had never been tried yet. Incentive was not lacking, but initiative was still young, uncertain, timid, easily repressed. Bondage was easier than tackling the hurdles ... The natural obstacles did not frighten him as much as did the artificial ones, those hideous barriers raised by suspicion, greed, envy and miserliness. The very formlessness and vapourous character of the latter made them an evil miasma from which he recoiled. ....

It was not 'thanks' to a disaster that the Japanese Canadians found himself of full of unsuspected resources of character, initiative, courage, and daring; it was because he had always had these in him that he surmounted the trials that beset him, which will continue to beset his every step forward. This distinction may be slight, but it is the distinction that exposes the unthinking smugness of the argument that the evacuation and subsequent injuries were a good thing because it brought to the surface our admirable traits. Bosh! A disaster is never a good thing. The 'good thing' was that our own self resources, untried as they were, were sufficent to meet diaster, to face it with dignity.

GO EAST!

(The Outline of the evacuatoin story of the Japnaese Canadians from a Nisei viewpoint)

p6 It seemed expected of us of the Japanese race to go on a Roman holiday of sabotage and planned treachery. Instead the Japanese communities huddled in shocked silence, inwardly facing wild

p7 rumours and new fears. ...

Yet on December 7.1941, my first reaction to the Pacific War had been(aside from the natural and instinctive fear of calamity and danger for my children and ourselves) that now the Japanese Canadians would share in the cammon allied war front.

Quotes Kunio (Shimizu's?) reaction as "Well, I'd like to join

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-2-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

M. Fujiwara Kitagawa

MG 31 E26

the Air Force. They can't do this to us and get away with it." Where the 'they' were the Japanese and the 'us' were "the Canadians, the Americans, all those who believed in the democratic way of life."

p. 13 indicates that this peice is written 2 years after the end of the war.

Damage While You Wait .....Sue Sada

p 3 Many of my people cannot afford the material losses they had to suffer through prejudice and evacuation. They stand on their rights when they demand reparations. But these losses could be borne in a just cause. The bigger complaint is that these losses consitituted the last indignity p 4 in a people whose loyalty and integrity were impeached without cause, who were finger-printed, card-indexed, corralled, and driven against our will to scatter to the four winds. Deprived of our rights, denied participation in our country's danger, we were humiliated till we either succumbed or fought back with greater strength than before. ...

Toleration is not a virtue. Toleration puts you on a level of supercilious conceit, a benevolent conceit perhaps, but still a conceit of superiority, Let there be no conscious benevolence in our consideration of one another, but let there be complete equality.

Speech untitled

p.5 The loss of a house, the loss of a few thousand dollars, the loss of a fishing boat, or a business or a small shop ..... these items are big only in proportion to how much the victims could materially afford to lose them. Some good came out of the evacuation .. .. not because the evacuation was good .... but because the people had in them the guts to make good after misfortune Let us not be fooled for one minute by the fact that many of my people are better off today than ever before becuase evacuation cut the ropes that tied us to the past. If they did not rise above their suffering, if they did not try to get the best of a bad situation, these people would not be better off. ...

The reparation for our property losses are the outward symbol of reparation for the loss of our rights. ...

Untitled Manscript on Evacuation
p.30 Livestoak Building incident

The whole park had been in an unpoar for two days over the proposed sudden arbitrary shipment of young men to the Ontario Schreiber Camp at a day's notice. The young men refused to go because they claimed they needed more time to get ready, having family affairs to clear up for their parents who would be handicapped by a lack of the English language, having yet to shop for work clothes, and more than all this they wished to return to their various homes for a last farewell. These boys had been brought over to the Pool from the Island

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-2-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

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E 26

where they had been employed in logging camps and fishing villages, in most cases they had homes in Steveston , New Westminster, and farther down the Fraser Valley and had not seen their families for months, usually years. In the uncertainty that prevailed at thei time over the fate of themselves and their alien parents it was natural that these young men were frantice (sic) and were stubborn about being confined with the barbed wire Pool, notallowed to see their folks. At this time too the outside was not allowed into the Pool and passes were difficult to obtain, The authorities were threatening imprisonment and internment but that only made the boys more adamant in their refusal to be so shipped to points unknown, Thereforethere was a terrible ferment in the Pool, with Mothers especially on the rampage, thinking no doubt of their sons. There was reported some mismanagement on the part of the three Japanese Isseis appointed to p 30(a) supervise their fellow Japanese .... mismanagement and bullying. These three earned the hearty dislike of the inmates, perhaps not entirely their own fault, but because they presented the seeming heartlessnessthat cracked the whip over the confinees. Aththe particulr moment which I describe the women already confined in their building for the night heard some frightening rumour that had swept the place, as rumours usually do. and they had rushed out in a milling mass of cries and protests ... they did not know what for, but their hysteria was near the surface. As they came out of the building and down the wide steps, a mountie whirled and waving his crop threateningly shouted:

"Get back in there you...."
I leave the rest to your imagination.

confims what I have been told about inadequate provisions and ignorence of where tjey are going. p.31

p 33 entrace gates barred and locked and guards placed, The Midway section of the Park was boarded off, so that the area left to house the Japnse contained allthe display buildings, the Forum and the Exhibition Garden ... The Main Livestock Building which used to house prized stallions and mares, prize bulls and breeders, champion cows, pigs, sheep and rabbits and poutlry ...three foot intervals the double decker steel bunks, each having on extremely dusty straw tick, three army blankets, and a bolster. There was in the corner a hastily erected sanitary convenience, at h which sight I shuddered. The poultry section was lined with tables and benches to be used as a dining-room,and back of this was a rough kitchen and cartons and cases of tinned milk and food. The p34 bunks and dining hall were walled up, and the only outlet was a narrow door on which hung a signigiacant padlock. All entrances on the outside were guarded by constables. ... the menfolk were forbidden within ... Here in the Pool they were stripped of privacies (sic), and only a cold pride saved what little they had left of reticences.

p35 ...The lucky ones were assigned to a whole stall where in prewar days berigboned stallion pawed the straw.

At first there was no preparation for babies and young children at all, and they got along on what they could eat of adult fare, It was cold meat or bologna, bread butter and tea, which later changed to stew for lunch and dinner and the inmates were charged for their board.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-2-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

MG 34 [illegible]
E24

woory obout the fate od the Nisei and Naturalized anf the wives and children discussed p.36

Volunteers to Schreiber ~~kook~~ confined to the Pool and taken to the train in transit buses guarded by R.C.M.P. and sent on a badly provisioned train.

p. 40 .... Mr. Morii has affected the Japnese in three distin ct ways, first there were his partisans, then there were his opponents and lastly theire were those who either did not know of him or were indifferent. ...

Of his partisans there is nothing to say for they were in accord with him in ~~everything~~ anything. ... His opponents .... objected strongly to his allegedly high handed methods of interpreting the orders from the R.C.M.P. and the B.C.S.C.. There arose tow factions bitterly opposed to each other, aand the majority of the anti-Moriis were Nisei and Naturalized citizens, There were a goodly number of Japanes-born to who threw their hands agains t Morii. The struggle between the two was all the more bitter because it would not come into the open, and because the R.C.M.P. and the B.C.S.C. seemed b vbehind Morii There were a great many issues involved, and the undercurrants seethed with suspicion, fear, force, defiance, misunderstanding, and treates. There were charges of bribery and ~~corruption~~ coersion and threats of bodily harm hurled against Morii, but his position was strong. To counteract his power as Chairman of the Committee of Three appointed by the B.C.S.C. there emerged two Citizens' councils, one composed of the Canadian born and the other of the Naturalized.

....

(Gives the version of Shoyama Shimizu being picked up by the R.C.M.P. as told her by one of the participants. ) they were "charged among other things as the key agents of the Japanese emperor, and they were ordered to eludidate. The firat shock and indignation past, the young men explained why the charge was untrue)." The incident apparently was seen as hilariuos within the minority who wer aware of both men's strong acculturation and faith in Canadian ways)

Shimizu was charged probably because of a man named Tsuki - one of Morii's at H.Q. to whom he discussed the Nisei

"Shimizu was hustled out og town during the absence of Commissioner Mead who had hitherto been responsible for Kunio's presence in Vancouver in stead of being ordered off to Camp , as Kunio was a great help in the mediation between the R.C.M.P. th e B.C.S.C. and the Nisei Verified in telephone conversation with Kunio

Untitled postwar speech p.9

IB//

"We cannot abide people who say to us "Well aren't you glad that the war solved the problem of mixing you up with the rest of the counrty?". All I can say to that, is the (sic that) what good we got out of this evacuation was not the intent of it ..... but people have to get the best out a of a bad situation or they might as well give up and die. Dispersal was not our problem. Our major problem was to get the Occidentals to treat us equally so that we could solve immigrant problems in the usual way.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-2-4
www.nikkeimuseum.org

MG30
~~D2-13~~
E-16

Later draft of ~~GXG~~ GO EAST
p. 4 tells houmous story of the farmer arrested on Dec 7th~~s~~ ad late in the night by zealous valley police as he trudged home from visiting another Japanese neighbour, a man without a radio and ignorant therefore of the war.- Bustled into the Immigration Detention Building in Vancouver where he met the others picked up that day, mostly city men in their Sunday suits, the farmer bowed politely and in lieu of more formal greetings remarked "Senso go hajimatta so desute ne!" (It is said that a war has begun')
They say

Statement in1939 rejecting asians by O.D. Skeltong "if Canadaisn citizens of Oriental racial origin were ~~exxxx~~ to be called upon to perform compulsory service at the present time, unfortunate incidents might occur." p.5

People stillin tents when the snows came. K. tells of a report by a friend living in one of snow collasping another

P. 18 Kitagawa wirtes of neighbours in toronto making sinsiter interpretations of the most innocent actions on the part of Japanese new to their neighbourhood.

Thomas Paine quote

"Toleration is not the opposite of intoleration, but the counterfeit of it. Both are despotisms. The one assumes to itself the right of withholding, the other of granting..."

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-2-5
www.nikkeimuseum.org

M. Kitagawa Papers
PAC MG 31 E26

March 8, 1942.

Dear Wes:

What aheavenly relief to get your letter. I was just about getting frantic with worry over you. That's why I hope you'll forgive me for writing to Jim Carson. Eddie and I thought that was the only way to find out what really was happening to you. Oh Wes, the things that have been happening out here is beyond words and though at times Ithank goodness you're out of it, at other times I think we really need people like you around to keep us from getting too wrought up for our own good.

Dikoanf Fumi were here yes terday, crying, nearly hysterical with hurt and outrage and impotence. All student nurses have been fired from the General.

They took our beautiful radio....whatdoes it matter that some one bought it off us for a song?.....it's the same thing because we had todo that or suffer the ignominy of having it taken forcibly from us by the RCMP. Not asingle being of Japanese race will escape, who are now in the protected area. Our cameras...even Nobi's toy one.....all are confiscated. They can search our homes without warrent.

As if all this trouble wasn't enough, we haverelative ~~trouble~~ trouble of the first magnitude. Prepare yourself for a shock...that is if it is a shock to you as it was to us.

We are forced to move out from ourhomes, Wes, towhere we don't know. Eddie was going to join the Civilian Corps but now will not go near it, as it smells of daemonic, roundabout way of getting rid of us. There is the very suspicious clause 'within and <u>without</u>' Canada that has all the fellows leery.

The bank is awfully worried about me and the twins and the manager has said he will do what he can for us but as he has to refer to the main office which in turn has to refer to the Head Office, he can't promise a thing, except a hope that surely the Bank won't let us down after all these years of faithful service. Who knows where we will be now tomorrow next week. It isn't as fi if we Niseis were aliens, technical or not. It breaks my heart to think of leav ing this house and the little things around it that we have gathered through the years,....all those numerous gadgets that have no materialvalue but are irreplaceable. My papers, letters books and things....the azalea plants, my white iris, the lilac that is just beginning to flowerx.....so many things.

Oh Wes, the Nisei are bitter....too bitter for their own good or for Canada. How can the cool heads like Tom's prevail when the general fe ling x is to stand up and fight.

Do you know what curfew means in actual practice? B.C. is falling all over itself in the scramble to be the first to kick ~~xxx~~ us out from jobs and homes. So many night-workers have been fire out of hand. Now they sit at home, which is usually just a bed, or some cramped quarters, since they can't go out at night for x even a consoling cup of coffee. Mr. Shimizu is working like mad with the Welfare society to look after the woemn and children that were left when their men were forced to volunteer to go to the work camps. Now those men are only in unheated bunk-cars, no latrines, no water, snow 15' deep, no work to keep warm with, little food if any. They had been shunted off with such ~~xxxxx~~ inhuman speed that

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-3-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

- they got there before any facilities were prepared for them. Now men are afraid to go because they think they will be going to certain disaster....anyway too much uncertainty. After all they hav have to think of thir families. If snow is 15' deep there is no work and if there is no work there is no pay, and if there is no pay no one eats. The Province reports that work on frames with tent-cov coverings xxx is progressing to house the 2000 expected. Tent coverings where the snow is so deep! And this is Democracy! You should see the faces here....all pinched, gray, uncertain..... If the Bank fails Eddie, do you know what xx the kids and I have to live on? $39. For everything....food clothing rent taxes upkeep insurance premiumsemergencies. They will allow for only two kids for the Niseis. $6 per. Monthly. It has just boiled down to race persecution, and signs have been posted on all highways... JAPS....KEEP OUT. Mind you, you can't compare this sort of thing to anything that happens in Germany. What country is an avowed Jew-baiter, totalitarian. Canada is supposed to be a Democracy out to fight against just the sort of thing she's boosting at home. And also...I'll get that $39 only if Eddie joins the Chain Gang.....you know....<u>forced</u> to <u>volunteer</u> to let the authorities wash their hands off any responsibilities. All Niseis are liable to imprisonment I suppose if they refuse to volunteer....that is the likeliest xxxx interpretation of Ian MacKenzie's Volunteer or else.. [illegible] getshort shrift...and to hell with the wife and kids. Can you wonder that there is a deep bitterness among the niseis who believed so gullibly in the democratic blah-blah that's b been dished out. I am glad Kazuma is not here.

There are a lot of decent people who feel for us but they ca can't do a thing.

And the horrors that some young girls have already faced.... outraged by men in uniform....in the hospital...hysterical. Oh we are fair prey for the wolves in democratic clothing. Can you wonder the men are afraid to leave us behind...they won't go unless their women go withthem? I won't blmae you if you can't believe xxx this. It <u>is</u> incredible. Yes, you have to be here right in the middle of it to really know.

ow can the hakujin face us without a sense of shame for their treachery to the principles they fight for? One man was so damned sorry, he came upto me, hat off, squirming like mad, stuttering how sorry he was. My butcher said he knew he could trust me with a side of meat even if I had no money. These kind people too are betrayed by the Wilsonites....God damn his soul! Yet there are other people who while they wouldn't go so far as to persecute us are so ignorant, so indifferent,,,,,. they they believe we are being very well treated for what we are. The Irony of it all is enough to choke me. And we are tightening our belts for the starvation to come. The diseases....the crippling....thetwisting of our souls....death would be the easiest to bear.

The Chinese are forced to wear huge buttons and plates and even placards to tell the xx hakujins the difference between one yellow peril and another. It's really ridiculous. Else they would be beaten up.

And Wes, we are among the fortunate ones, for above that $39 we may be ableto fill it out by renting this house. Now I wish I hadn't given my clothes to an unappreciating Kath. We will need them badly.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-3-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Kitagawa Papers
MG31 E26
PAC

Feb. 28, 1944.

Dear Wes:

I'm worried because I haven't heard from you for such a long time. You're not sick are you? Things are changing fast here, and I think Nisei will be moved too. We are looking around for someplace to go & but not knowing any place but Vancouver, find it very difficult to choose. What I had in going to Whitehorse, B.C. I think. Can't say. Am going to join the Civilian Labor Corps if all my friends do. Don't know what they're going to do. Write back.

We are still standing by Kamloops, but maybe that's too close to the boundary of the "forbidden area". Personally I want to go to Toronto & be near you. Bring Nobi, too, even if I have to get a court warrant to do so.

When the Corps is formed Tom & Ken will be the first to volunteer.

It's awful here — with the agitation mounting higher. How it ever came to be a matter of evacuation or military necessity, it's just beyond me. Evacuation.

Please write at once if you can. I have things to tell you.

Love,

P.S. Want your OK to dispose of all your old books. Tell me which you want kept.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-4-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Kitagawa
MG31 E26
PAC

Nov. 12, 1942.

Dear Miss ...

Just got your letter of the 9th inst. (as the executives say). Don't start looking for house-to-rent yet — very uncertain whether we could go to Toronto at all. Last ruling forbids anyone — even Nisei — to go anywhere in this wide Dominion without permit from the Minister of Justice St. Laurent — through Austin C. Taylor of the Commission here. We go where they send us.

Honest Mrs, I don't know where-all to start telling. Things happen so fast, so sudden; so much has happened — that I'm in a daze — I can't believe it. and nothing affects me much just now except rather pitifully. I mean — everything is like a bad dream — & I keep telling myself — I must wake up — yet I know it's real — Yet there's no sadness when friends of long standing disappear overnight — either to Camp or somewhere in the interior. No farewells — no promise at all of future meeting or correspondence — or anything. We just disperse. Uncle Fred's going to Westbank — I hope — to work in a Nursery. Eddie's cousin went to Camp — We're hit so many ways at one time that it's hard to react feeling. I think I would cry. This Camp business is horrible. To undouch us people into our holes like furtive creatures. We scan the papers to look for the time of their moving's promise when we may venture forth.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-5-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-5-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org



The post has repartitioned the livestock bldg. at Hastings Park & the women's bldg — & house 2000 Japs speaking la raza. They scrubbed shitloads filling ticks with loads of straw for mattress & sleep on the floor I presume & putting up makeshift partitions for toilets - wash basins, etc, etc. Here the lowly Japs will be bedded down as per livestock in stalls — perhaps open for display to a morbidly curious crowd of "whites" — or maybe — closed around under police guard — I don't know. The Nisei will be "compelled" (newspeak) to volunteer in the Labour Gangs. — the worse the news from the Eastern Front — the more ghoulish becomes the public. We are the billy-goats - and kenny-goats and kids — all the scapegoats to appease a dumfoolish fuhrers lust figure that our presence here is the best security for this bunch. I can't imagine imagine how the govt is going to clothe + educate our young when they can't even get started on feeding, or even housing 22,000 removees. Yeh the deadline seems to be July 1st or 31st — I forget. Seems to me that either there's no fifth columnists among the Japs or else the secret service men can't find them. Or the F.B.I. in the states have rounded up a lot of them — & say, would it think the R.C.M.P. would, too — and let the innocent ones alone. I wish to goodness they would catch them all — I don't like safe & there's one on the loose. But I like to think that there



aren't any.

The Manager at the Bank told Eddie he'd do what he can for us — maybe get Eddie transferred to another inland branch or something. Nothing is certain though.

March 22, 1942.

Dear Alice,

Well things are swiftly getting worse out here. If we don't get around too long we and the kids are going to be shucked into Hastings Park. The way it is now it is awful. Mrs. Hyodo is helping the women there and she says the crowding, the noise, the confusion is chaos. Mothers prostrated in nervous exhaustion, their babies & crying helplessly, endlessly. Families torn from their fathers without a farewell — leaving home & belongings behind — all crammed into two buildings like so many pigs. Children taken out of school — no provision made for future education — — more and more people pouring into the Park — forbidden outside of the barbed wire gates & the men can't even leave the building — police guard around them — some of them fight their way out to come to town & see what they could do about their families. Babies — 1000 of them on the way to be born — Motherless children stranded because their father got taken to Camp (the oldest child in B.C. is 13.)

Mrs. Hyodo said the women were going to be mental cases. Rev. Kabayama & family got thrown in too. It is — This is going to be an ugly fight to survive among us. They're making (they say) accomodation for 12—13,000 women and children. In that little Park! Bureaucrats find it so simple on paper so they translate it willy-nilly into

(over)

Kitagawa MG31E26 PAC

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-6-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

actions, and the middle resulting is kept hush-hushed from the public who are already kicking about the "luxury" allowed to Japs.

There is a little Napoleon and his henchmen running things arbitrarily with the O.K. of the R.C.M.P. and now Rufus & Tom are in bad with them. It's a case of "obey or be interned". In short Der Reichstag has been set up with Nappy as der Fuehrer — there's even a Goering and a Goebbels. Uncle Fred was going to West Bank, but now he can't. He has to go to the Camp. If the women & children stay here as is not, most likely — they'll be kept like animals in the Pool. In that case Eddie might just have to stay on at the bank to look after their small accounts. But me & the kids might not get preferred treatment. We might have to go to the Pas too. So I've asked Eddie to send us to Toronto if he can get the Bank to guarantee his job & salary. We are then going to rent this house so that I might have that much extra for food for us. I don't know though. — if the war goes bad for Canada — would we be safer in the Pas — or for us out east in Toronto? That's what we try to answer in planning one way or the other.

Love

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-6-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Among our relations, we are the only ones who at present seem to be the luckiest — being "Nissei" — a good permanent (I hope) job — a home — but then our fate is the most uncertain. This is the only place (among our relatives) that has small babies needing special care — and I dread the thought of being crowded into one straw pallet with 4 kids. No privacy — fight for share of food — and all the complex tragedy of being caged.

I don't know though. We can't make any definite plans. If we can go to Toronto — then you must find me a house — perhaps not too far from the campus so that you can stay with us. If I can feed you — perhaps you can get your degree. I don't know though what we are going to do. Everything is so uncertain.

What do you think? Do you think we might be worse off in Toronto? Of course we couldn't go unless I was sure of a steady income.

I'll close now, & get back to work.

Lovingly,
Mom.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-6-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

March. 27, 1942.

Dear Mes;

Enclosing $4.50 to add to that $37.00 you have. Maybe you can eat 3 months yet, whether you go to school or not.

Nose boy didn't go to Ontario. Wouldn't. So they were arrested. Both trainloads. Oto Yanagisawa, too.

Sab. Takahashi was arrested, then cleared. Was suspected as "Spy". Had sketch road map. Friend drew it as directions for his benefit in driving through to Edmonton. Now he's in The Pool.

Situation getting worse. Now Niseis are treated as "enemy aliens." Ministers of War or Defense or something flying here to talk drastic steps.

How about getting Masa to do housework or something there. Lot of red tape but maybe she could go to Toronto if she wanted to. Ask her. Kim is one damned hussy.

Love.

Mun.

M/A 31 E26 PAC
Kitagawa

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-7
www.nikkeimuseum.org

MG31 E26



Muriel Fujiwara Kitagawa Papers

Correspndence to Wes 1941 - 1942 see own xeroxes

Articles
Postwar Untitled

"the Japanese Canadian emerges from the shartered remains of the world he knew, with all the other peoples of the world it is true, but with much less certainty of the direction of his rehabilitation. The communal solidarity that was once his familiar background is gone... The patern of his life is still a Kaleidoscope, shifting with every political windstorm, and there is nothing yet to assure him that he will fit into the general mosaic of this nation , nothing to assure him that he will share in the moulding of a nation, not as a despised or tolerated underling, but as a free man

That communal solidarity he once knew, and which was his background for all his short life till the Pacific war bagan kept him in the only security he knew, even though it was bondage as well Outside the limits of his security lay freedom of a sort, but it was a frightening freedom, fraught with abstacles not only natural but artificial. That freedom pselt also solitude. It also challanged self-sufficency that had never been tried yet. Incentive was not lacking, but initiative was still young, uncertain, timid, easily repressed. Bondage was easier than tackling the hurdles ... The natural obstacles did not frighten him as much as they did the artificial ones, those hideous barriers raised by suspicion, greed, envy and miserliness. The very formlessness and vapourous character of the latter made them an evil miasma from which he recoiled. ....

It was not 'thanks' to a disaster that the Japanese Canadians found himself of full of unsuspected resources of character, initiative, courage, and daring; it was because he had always had these in him that he surmounted the trials that beset him, which will continue to beset his every step forward. This distinction may be slight, but it is the distinction that exposes the unthinking smugness of the argument that the evacuation and subsequent injuries were a good thing because it brought to the surface our admirable traits. Bosh! A disaster is never a good thing. The 'good thing' was that our own self resources, untried as they were, were sufficent to meet diaster, to face it with dignity.

Use

GO EAST!

(The Outline of the evacuatoin story of the Japnaese Canadians from a Nisei viewpoint)

p6 It seemed expected of us of the Japanese race to go on a Roman holiday of sabotage and planned treachery. Instead the Japanese communities huddled in shocked silence, inwardly facing wild

p7 rumours and new fears. ...

Yet on December 7.1941, my first reaction to the Pacific War had been(aside from the natural and instinctive fear of calamity and danger for my children and ourselves) that now the Japanese Canadians would share in the cammon allied war front.

Quotes Kunio (Shimizu's?) reaction as "Well, I'd like to join

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-8-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

M. Fujiwara Kitagawa

MG 31 E26 (2)

the Air Force. They can't do this to us and get away with it." Where the 'they' were the Japanese and the 'us' were "the Canadians, the Americans, all those who believed in the democratic way of life."

p. 13 indicates that this peice is written 2 years after the end of the war.

Damage While You Wait .....Sue Sada

p 3 Many of my people cannot afford the material losses they had to suffer through prejudice and evacuation. They stand on their rights when they demand reparations. But these losses could be borne in a just cause. The bigger complaint is that these losses consitituted the last indignity p 4 on a people whose loyalty and integrity were impeached without cause, who were finger-printed, card-indexed, corralled, and driven against our will to scatter to the four winds. Deprived of our rights, denied participation in our country's danger, we were humiliated till we either succumbed or fought back with greater strength than before. ...

NB

Toleration is not a virtue. Toleration puts you on a level of supercilious conceit, a benevolent conceit perhaps, but still a conceit of superiority, Let there be no conscious benevolence in our consideration of one another, but let there be complete equality.

Speech untitled

p.5 The loss of a house, the loss of a few thousand dollars, the loss of a fishing boat, or a business or a small shop ..... these items are big only in proportion to how much the victims could materially afford to lose them. Some good came out of the evacuation .... not because the evacuation was good .... but because the people had in them the guts to make good after misfortune Let us not be fooled for one minute by the fact that many of my people are better off today than ever before becuase evacuation cut the ropes that tied us to the past. If they did not rise above their suffering, if they did not try to get the best of a bad situation, these people would not be better off. ...

NB

The reparation for our property losses are the outward symbol of reparation for the loss of our rights. ...

Untitled Manuscript on Evacuation
p.30 Livestoak Building incident

The whole park had been in an unpoar for two days over the proposed sudden arbitrary shipment of young men to the Ontario Schreiber Camp at a day's notice. The young men refused to go because they claimed they needed more time to get ready, having family affairs to clear up for their parents who would be handicapped by a lack of the English language, having yet to shop for work clothes, and more than all this they wished to return to their various homes for a last farewell. These boys had been brought over to the Pool from the Island

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-8-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

MG 31
E26

where they had been employed in logging camps and fishing villages, in most cases they had homes in Steveston , New Westminster, and farther down the Fraser Valley and had not seen their families for months, usually years. In the uncertainty that prevailed at thei time over the fate of themselves and their alien parents it was natural that these young men were frantice (sic) and were stubborn about being confined with the barbed wire Pool, notallowed to see their folks. At this time too the outside was not allowed into the Pool and passes were difficult to obtain, The authorities were threatening imprisonment and internment but that only made the boys more adamant in their refusal to be so shipped to points unknown, Therefore there was a terrible ferment in the Pool, with Mothers especially on the rampage, thinking no doubt of their sons. There was reported some mismanagement on the part of the three Japanese Isseis appointed to p 30(a) supervise their fellow Japanese .... mismanagement and bullying. These three earned the hearty dislike of the inmates, perhaps not entirely their own fault, but because they presented the seeming heartlessness that cracked the whip over the confinees. At the particulr moment which I describe the women already confined in their building for the night heard some frightening rumour that had swept the place, as rumours usually do. and they had rushed out in a milling mass of cries and protests ... they did not know what for, but their hysteria was near the surface. As they came out of the building and down the wide steps, a mountie whirled and waving his crop threateningly shouted:

"Get back in there you...."
I leave the rest to your imagination.

confirms what I have been told about inadequate provisions and ignorence of where they are going. p.31

p 33 entrace gates barred and locked and guards placed, The Midway section of the Park was boarded off, so that the area left to house the Japnse contained all the display buildings, the Forum and the Exhibition Garden ... The Main Livestock Building which used to house prized stallions and mares, prize bulls and breeders, champion cows, pigs, sheep and rabbits and poutlry ...three foot intervals the double decker steel bunks, each having on extrememly dusty straw tick, three army blankets, and a bolster. There was in the corner a hastily erected sanitary convenience, at h which sight I shuddered. The poultry section was lined with tables and benches to be used as a dining-room, and back of this was a rough kitchen and cartons and cases of tinned milk and food. The p34 bunks and dining hall were walled up, and the only outlet was a narrow door on which hung a signifiacant padlock. All entrances on the outside were guarded by constables. ... the menfolk were forbidden within ... Here in the Pool they were stripped of privacies (sic), and only a cold pride saved what little they had left of reticences.

p35 ...The lucky ones were assigned to a whole stall where in prewar days berigboned stallion pawed the straw.

At first there was no preparation for babies and young children at all, and they got along on what they could eat of adult fare, It was cold meat or bologna, bread butter and tea, which later changed to stew for lunch and dinner and the inmates were charged for their board.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-8-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

MG 31 D28 B
E24

Woory obout the fate od the Nisei and Naturalized anf the wives and children discussed p.36

Volunteers to Schreiber were confined to the Pool and taken to the train in transit buses guarded by R.C.M.P. and sent on a badly provisioned train.

p. 40 .... Mr. Morii has affected the Japnese in three distin ct ways, first there were his partisans, then there were his opponents and lastly theire were those who either did not know of him or were indifferent. ...

Of his partisans there is nothing to say for they were in accord with him in anything. ... His opponents .... objected strongly to his allegedly high handed methods of interpreting the orders from the R.C.M.P. and the B.C.S.C.. There arose tow factions bitterly opposed to each other, aand the majority of the anti-Moriis were Nisei and Naturalized citizens, There were a goodly number of Japanes-born to who threw their hands agains t Morii. The struggle between the two was all the more bitter because it could not come into the open, and because the R.C.M.P. and the B.C.S.C. seemed b vbehind Morii. There were a great many issues involved, and the undercurrants seethed with suspicion, fear, force, defiance, misunderstandings, and treates. There were charges of bribery and coersion and threats of bodily harm hurled against Morii, but his position was strong. To counteract his power as Chairman of the Committee of Three appointed by the B.C.S.C. there emerged two Citizens' councils, one composed of the Canadian born and the other of the Naturalized.

....

(Gives the version of Shoyama Shimizu being picked up by the R.C.M.P. as told her by one of the participants.) they were "charged among other things as the key agents of the Japanese emperor, and they were ordered to eludidate. The firat shock and indignation past, the young men explained why the charge was untrue)." The incident apparently was seen as hilariuos within the minority who wer aware of both men's strong acculturation and faith in Canadian ways)

Shimizu say charge probably came from a man named Iseki - one of Morii's at H.Q. to whom he discussed the NMEB.

"Shimizu was hustled out og town during the absence of Commissioner Mead who had hitherto been responsible for Kunio's presence in Vancouver in stead of being ordered off to Camp , as Kunio was a great help in the mediation between the R.C.M.P. th e B.C.S.C. and the Nisei Verified in telephone interview w Kunio

Untitled postwar speech p.9

"We cannot abide people who say to us "Well aren't you glad that the war solved the problem of mixing you up with the rest of the counrty?". All I can say to that, is the (sic that) what good we got out of this evacuation was not the intent of it ..... but people have to get the best out a of a bad situation or they might as well give up and die. Dispersal was not our problem. Our major problem was to get the Occidentals to treat us equally so that we could solve immigrant problems in the usual way.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-8-4
www.nikkeimuseum.org

(5)
MG30
~~D227~~
E26

Later draft of GXX GO EAST
p. 4 tells houmous story of the farmer arrested on Dec 7th~~e~~ a~~d~~ late in the night by zealous valley police as he trudged home from visiting another Japanese neighbour, a man without a radio and ignorant therefore of the war.- Bustled into the Immigration Detention Building in Vancouver where he met the others picked up that day, mostly city men in their Sunday ~~s~~uits, the farmer bo~~w~~ed politely and in lieu of more formal greetings remarked "Senso go hajimatta so desute ne!" (It is said that a war has begun') They say

Statement in1939 rejecting asians by O.D. Skelton~~g~~ "if Canadaisn citi~~z~~ens of Oriental racial origin were ~~called~~ to be called upon to perform compulsory service at the present time, unfortunate incidents might ~~o~~ccur." p.5

Peo~~l~~pe stillin tents when the snows came. K. tells of a ~~r~~eport by a friend living in one of snow ~~c~~ollasping another

P. 18 Kitagawa wirtes of neighbours in toronto making sinsiter interpretations of the most innocent action~~i~~ on the part of Japanese new to their neighbourhood.

~~T~~homas Paine quote
"Toleration is not the opposite of intoleration, but ~~t~~he counterfeit of it. Both are despotisms. The one assumes to itself the right of withholding, the other of gr~~a~~nting..."

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-8-5
www.nikkeimuseum.org

2/51 E. Pender.
Vancouver, B.C.
Mar. 30, 1942.

Dear Wes!

Just got your letters today. Situation has changed daily till I don't know where to turn. Last reading says I might not be able to get a boat out of this town with Ed. & at the Bank. Uncle Fred is going tonight — to stay last — with Katichi-San - Tateishi, Nanao Sato, Tatashima — about 150 to Hastings. Last night over 100 boys entrained for Petawawa Ont. Gosh I don't know where to begin.

Well, the first batch of 100 returned to 90 Day to work & imprisoned in that Immigration building. Next lunch returned, too. They were arrested. Then on Saturday they were released on the promise that they would report back to the Post. There was any indication they would not so the Council United Nisei worked like mad to make them keep their word. They went to Ott. That was a tough bundle & the Commission called Pallson to come & do something. Gosh where will I stand?

Well its like this:

When the evacuation first started, Morii (you know that racketeer? Big boss in Gambling) was kingpin. He had his henchmen

Kitagawa. MA31E26. PAC.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-9-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Hasaki, Sayuki, Kamino etc. They virtually became dictators & was a law to the poor Japs. (Never the Nisei except for certain renegades like Sho Okawara, Koji Hamamura etc. They Nisei et al) Insulted the single males & ordered 'em to go to Labor camps. Commandeered cash from any who wanted to buy a permit to stay. The R.C.M.P. has a couple of men who aren't above having their palms greased — & greased well. They are in cahoots with Nisei. It's a case of "on dit". The story that goes around & around the ground discussed it, it is most likely true (also victims are confessing now) that there are about 300 illegal entries still here. These 300 have paid thousands & thousands of dollars to be overlooked when the Dpt's Oriental Commission came to investigate. Nisei must have arranged things with someone so that they (the 300) were never found. Now, it's a case of Nisei paying & "Give me my way or I'll tell!" But it's loaded at both ends. The Mounties tell Nisei: "You do this for us or we tell!" So it's a case of them trapping each other up & sacrificing 23,000 for the 300 & all the dirty work in between. (How much can be proved is very very doubtful. The minds of the redcoats can't be "enriched" my Kuon.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-9-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

to the Mounties, give Mori orders: "Kenbo a list of names. Get 100 to the station or else." Rodriguez to all individual sufferings & indignities — that the men on that work had only $3 a day. Any who didn't want to, paid hundreds of dollars to Mori & were placed alphabetically on a committee, now numbering nearly 200 — a committee being allowed to stay till the last. A lot of "nationals" left on their own, & are now stranded all over the Interior. Frances husband is in Kelowna, & Frances can't get to him. Nippon Garage Maillard is also somewhere unable to budge.

Then Mori's men went too far — & the heretofore quiet Japs started to howl — "Down with Mori" "Kick him" "Run him up." The reaction against his high-handedness is terrific & Jane. Japs — Hay, B.C. Japs are split into 2 factions two & both Mori. The "naturalized" & the nisei have numerous Issei & Nisei differences & have joined hands against a common foe. Even the Japanese are backing us up against Mori & his clique. Yoshigashi has fled from the New West. is another crook — on our black list. So is Dr Nishio Dyspepsi (a national)

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-9-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

heck! I don't know where to start from.

Then the Visiting Board Paal began to fill. Managiendra, K. Shaji, Suzumoto were the 3 men in charge of the Japs incoming. No systems. Haphazard bedlam resulted. Near-riots of confinees yelling: "Tear 'em apart. Get them, the Skunks!!" (meaning the Japs, who individually may not be bad men but together i.e. a Committee, were the acc of malcontents.) It got so bad that they quit us cook for their clans. We put in our own men then. The 3 were pro-Japs — picked by us.

On Thursday night the confinees came down with terrible stomach pains. Mild food poisoning I gather. Imagine! a wholesale company or something is contracted to feed the confinees! You know what that means. Profiteering. Also there are no partitions of any kind whatsoever there — & the latrines are located worse than kindergarten which had their own bens, & special food. No plumbing of any kind. They can't take a bath. They don't even take their clothes off — 2 weeks now. Lord! Can you imagine a better breeding ground for Typhus? They are cold. Vans. Ha. a fuel shortage. They are undernourished; They are unwashed.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-9-4
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Dad of the ones who came each day for any food told Ed it was pitiful the way kids scrambled for food & late ones went empty. I'm not going in there, no matter what happens. I'll damn those dirty politicians that brought this tragedy on us.

Wilson is beaten up. Very hush-hush, but in fact, a "white" boarder at the Sadao without any provocation - told how the doctor treated Wilson apparently not a regular patient) for multiple bruises. A Korean & a Negro followed him & dragged him out of the "Slim" & manned the road with him. Another day Dang. saw him with a police body guard.

Ed. has to report tomorrow & will most likely be told when & to where. A day's notice at most. Now it'll remain for the Bank & do some fast work & leave here. Gosh Wee, I don't know what's going to happen. If Ed. stays on at the Bank, we have to stay here. If he has to go to Fort, I don't see why we can't too, but then probably we won't be allowed. Even if we can stay here, there is the possibility that we would be thrown into the Pen any time. I shall fight to keep out. It is murder. Now murder that's what.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-9-5
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Honest to gosh Wes, sometimes I wake up & think it's all a night mare. The daily papers have been hush-hush about Nisei being arrested etc. The Youth Congress protested at ill-treatment, but since then, not a word appears in the papers about us here. One baby was born at the Pk. Prematurely & thus poor little waif, born on a straw bed & who knows what he'll (or she'll) turn out to be?

Yatin, Tatsuhima — about 150 Nisei. Last night over 100 boys entrained for Pomona. But. Gosh I don't know where it's going.

Well, the first batch of 100 refused to go. They were arrested & imprisoned in that Immigration building. Had lunch yesterday, too. They were all released on Saturday. They were released on the promise that somebody would put up bail for them. There was every indication they would be released so the Council (United Nisei) got busy & made them keep their word. Was great to see. That was a big day. The Commission cabled Dalstrom to come & do something. Don't ask me what!

Now it's quite this:

Have the evacuation first started? Maybe you know that racketeer? Big boss on Powell's gang. He and his henchmen

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-9-6
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Dear April 2, 1942.

Dear Nes:

Got your nexttwo letters today. Eddie's sick in bed. The long months of steady hard work, helping me at home, no exercise, no fun, not much sleep, worries, have laid him low with fatigue. Think it is flu too. Any way he is too tired, too aching of joints to be anything but terribly miserable. Since the evacuatin started he has had no let up at all, and the curfew has prevented himfrom getting his evening exercise. The only thing he can do in the winter. The bank hasn't let us know yet what we can do. If it doesn't do something in a hurry zEddie will have to entrain on the 10th.

I'm afraid now that those kept in the Hastings Park will be held as hostages or something. Perhaps to ensure the good behavior of the men. (This is Steve's new machine I borrowed). Sabs in there. The maps in his posession were drawn by his classmate as directions for him how to get to somewheres. Sab was cleared of all suspicion. He's helping out at the Park Pool now, and I hope to get to see him soon when I get my pass. I think he'll eventually get to Alberta.

Steve's family has a lawyer working for them. This lawyer went to the Security Commission's lawyers and to get some action on behalf of the Yamadas. He reported back that these lawyers told him to go xxy easy, to let the matter drift, because they intended to let the Japs suffer as much as possible. I asked Steve if his lawyer was reliable. The answer was 'yes'. I was horrified. The Commission is responsible to the Federal Gov't through the Minister of Justice St.Laurent. It works in conjunction with the rcmp. The Commission has three members, Austin C Taylor to rep resent the xxxx Minister of Justice, Commissioner Mead of thr RCMP, John Shirras of the Provincial Police.

I'm going down the points in your letter.

Yup, Vanc is a paradise to live in. I hate to leave the old burg, but the I never want to see it again for it contains too many bitter memories. The water here is swell, so's the weather. It is spacious, it is friendly. It is home. If I go to Toronto I will need at least 3 moderate sized bedrooms, or 2 large ones. I would prefer a house even if far from town, or in a place near a few stores.....something like our suburbs. But then this too depends on whether the Bank will xxxxxxx transfer us to that place. We may have to go to some town in Alberta or Saskatchewan or Manitoba. But I'm hoping for Tornto. You see, if I go with Eddie we have to go wherever the Bank sends us. Then if Eddie stays here we may be able to do so also, but within the confines of the Pool. I don't know. That's why I can't answer any of your queries yet. But I am making several alternative plans. One of them is the Toronto move. Nothing is definite yet. It makes me weep with gratitude to think that your friends are ready to rally to our help. I'm having another complication now. Aunt Toyofuku was asked to leave the Furushow home where they are now. Reason being the usual one, that Mrs. Furushow is so petty as to mourn the lost rent of the xxxx place. Aunt got so mad she said she would leave even though Mr. F. Had begged her to stay there.

Kitagawa MA31 E26 PAC

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-10-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

So we offered her our home. Now we have her to look after too.
If I have been vague, it is because we are all vague about everything. Only Tommy and Kunio know, and they are too busy to talk to me. The NC comes out so seldom now that we have no way of knowing anything as I cannot go to every meeting every day. There is so much veiling, so much politics, so much soft-pedalling in the paper. Because it is censored by the RCMP. Only verbally can we hear anything, and then we have to be sure of the reliability.

Shirley and Carol are rapidly becoming conversant with the terms 'camp', concentartion camp, etc. Their nightly prayer is the 'Please don't let Daddy go to camp.'

Tomorrow I'll be 30. There are lines beneath my eyes that were not there in January. My back has a discouraged stoop I noticed in a shop window today, and I drag my feet the shoe repair-man says. I have lost so much weight this month past that I can easily get into my suit now.

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Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-10-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

April 8, 1942.

Dear Wes:

Got your letter this morning. It is getting harder and harder to go anywhere now on our own, and we( Ed and I) just can't do anything about it. The Bank hasn't given us a definite answer whether or not they are going to do anything for us, like transferring us some other place. Until they have definitely refused to do anything we just can't do anything on our own. Tomorrow Ed. has to go for his medical exams. and then he'll know the date of his entraining, and also will get his strip of tickets or whatever it is that they get. He is going to try to get a temporrary extension today. Since yesterday afternoon when we heard that the Bank might refuse to help I've been going around in a daze, and cannot settle down to any work so I thought I would pound it out on this machine, hoping to get some relief from this strain. If the Bank does nothing, then I will have to go to the ghost town with the rest. If Ed has to go to Ontario he will most likely dig ditches or something equally unskilled, because I don't suppose they will need book-keepers anywhere. I don't know what to do now.

I've lost quite a bit more weight than I thought, apparently, because Ed's cousin said I was so thin she hardly recognized me....my face you know, has lengthened. However, in the most embarrassing place I am still much too fleshy. I wish my hips would thin rather than my face, because this way I look positively sick.

I had a snap taken of the twins that I am enclosing. The sun got into the children's eyes so they look lop-sided. The camera I borrowed is so rickety that the little lever stuck all the time making the film blur.

I haven't been to meetings of the Council lately, but things have been happening again. The bunch of Niseis scheduled to go last night balked. I don't know what happened yet. You see, there are three general camps, or rather three-way split among the Japanese here: the Morii gang, the Nisei and Kikajin Council(Kikajin being the naturalized), and the anti-Moriis who are also not co-operating with the Council, the last being the very great majority, and the Council being just and handful of sensible people. It's terrible uphill work for the Coucil, especially when Tom and Kunio are still under RCMPsuspicion. Two Fakashima kids were supposed to go last night but haven't heard whether they are in the jug or confined in the Pool or left on that train. You know Wes, unless you are here right in the middle of all this mess you can't realize what it is like. There is a pall of ignorance and fear and uncertainty, which arouses defiant resistance and plain mulish balking. The NC doesn't publish often enough to be of much use. The daily bulletins that are posted on Powell St are not available to the people in general. Nobody knows the exact details of what is happening, but we know plenty happens every day and every one that reports it to another gets a different version and this spreads like wildfire through the town. So that the Council is hard put to keep up with forestalling the latest rumors. There is great distrust of the federal authorities, fear of the RCMP, and mostly a kind of helpless panic....not the hysterical kind, but the kind that goes round and round going nowhere.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-11-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Doug is apathetic too. By the way, Luke, Dan Washimoto, Roy Kumano and a couple of others have been hired by Mitch to work his farm. Perhaps you might get to see Luke.

Do you mean to say that there are actually Japanese Naval officers in Steveston? Ye gods....you wouldn't be mistaken? Maybe they were just retired, or just had to take that course during school, since Japan is so highly militarized that even school kids learn army and navy manoeuvers. Gee whiz, if what that Minister's son said is true I hope to gosh he's told. I hate to think that even we unsuspecting Japanese couldn't tell a fisherman from a sailor. Then all those articles that are appearing in many magazines must be true. They sounded too much like the movies to convince me. I wonder if Tom and them know? Do you think the NC would knowingly cover up? I hardly think so. The trouble with all this spy business is that the usual man on the street, the ordinary guileless man can't tell which is a spy and which isn't. Gosh, even the secret service men can't. As you say, you can't even trust your neighbor now.

Have patience with us, Wes, if we can't tell you exactly what we are going to do. I can make plans, but they are only plans. So I repeat again, until the Bank definitely refuses to help, we can't go ahead with any plan of our own. As soon As I find out for certain I'll let you know. I'll keep you posted on our affairs anyway.

April 9:

Eddie got a one month extension. It seems to us that all those Vancouverites who are conscientious enough to report when they have to, law-abiding enough to not kick about their treatment...those are the ones who are the ones that have to go first. Those who intend to buck the authorities for no reason that is reasonable are the ones st still on the loose, chased from pillar to post by the RCMP. There are over a 100 still loose. These are single men without a shade of responsibility. So, the married ones have to go to fill the quota. Fujikazu raised a rumpus at the Commission offices and got the Council into hot water. He ought to be fried in oil.

Tommy sends this message:

"Dear Wes: Guess we have to take all that is happening in our stride without the help of pulled wired or anything. I know how you feel, and thanks. Times being what they are, much as I would like to write to you I just can't sit down to it. It is better that even one, such as yourself, stay out of this mess."

This is all he had time for over the phone. He also said that all that could be done in the interests of the people as a whole is being done. More they cannot do, without endangering a lot of innocents. Time, and the good sportsmanship of the Niseis now will do more to clear things up than a lot of fighting, justified though it may seem. About the Morii business....it is dirty enough, but the tide is turning against him without our forcing the issue, so don't get excited too much about it. After all, in times like these, morale counts a lot, and if the general public found out that certain heroes had terrible feet of clay, who knows but that us, that not the

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-11-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

deserving ones, will get it in the neck. After all it isn't the people in general that are doing this to us. We've been fighting mad here and many times felt that exposure was the only cure for things, but you get right into this tangle, and you find that you just can't do it yet. For there is nothing we can put forward as proof. Even those who have been talking a lot generally shut right up when we ask them to come right and say it before witnesses. What can you do? Anyway, as I've been told, our letters aren't censored yet, but they might be yet any time, so it is better to know that a wide mouth gets more than one person into trouble. So, let's you and I quit talking about what should be done. You see Yes, things change every day. Even by air-mail I can't keep you up to the minute on the latest.

Did I tell you that Uncle Fred has gone to Tete Jaune? We haven't he rd from him xyzmx yet.

Doug say s that the beet fields are terrible. He worked there remember? No nothing. Water so alkaline it is bitter, and you have to dig at least 100 feet for your well. So with the babies I wouldn't think of going there. The ghost towns would be better. The Bank hasn't done a thing for us yet, and there is a possibility that they will not, because the Royal Bank is not doing anything for Mr. Kinoshita. But they haven't said anyting definite yet so we have to await their plea sure. Ed. Says he'll dig ditches if he has to, but I'm afraid he won't last long. He's awfully frail. He needs fresh air and exercise in slow easy doses. He can't dig 4 square yards of garden without getting so tired he can't work. Whatever would he do with a pickaxe! These white collar jobs sure take it out on a man.

Well I'm going to post this one as is, and write again.

Love,
Mur.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-11-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

April 11, 1942.

Dear Wes:

Just got your letter. You know, Wes, I wonder what I'd have done without you to part of keep me balanced. Every time I get one of your "preachy" letters I feel as if I'd been hysterical for nothing.

I've been meaning to write Mrs. Pannell another letter, but life is so miserable just now that it's poison to me to find it's way into anything I say. Right in the middle of a letter the lid is sure to blow off. So will you give her my regards, and tell her how much we appreciate her kindness? We are waiting daily for some definite word from the Reds, for until then we can do nothing. As for that "Record of Beginning" thing---it was only the tail end of a four page (I mean double column) of wistful gentleness. Tommy has destroyed it, but I can remember it almost word for word. They told me it was too hot handling so they burned it.

Doug was here this morning. His got extension till the 28th. Told the R.C.M.P. he was going to Alberta.

"Been farm?" queried the officer.

"No. Cowboy. Been there before. Know the people & the roads."

Brother-in-law Dain is trapper-bootlegger

"You the head of the family?"
"No. Single."
At this point that Mounty fella says:
"You can't go there on your own."
Don't swear at him!
"You shut up! Who's talking to you. I'm talking to this Mountie, not to you."
Then Doug said he wanted to poke the Mountie but him being so little, Doug couldn't. Doug intends to go to Alberta and says to the Mountie:
"Who's gonna stop me?"
So, there you are. If they won't let him go to Alberta to work as a cowhand, he's going to "bucks". Doug's 28, and I don't feel I have any right to even persuade him otherwise. Gosh, these boys (or men I should say) are terribly bitter. The Mounty fang makes them worse. Trying to explain to them is worse than not trying. They look at you as if you were a traitor.
As for faith — well, it depends on the person. I can't say anything for other people, but for myself it's this. I have faith in this land. — Not any political fads, not any M.P.'s and their codes (or tricks maybe) Not in any system of government — but in the land and the people on the land.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-12-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Nisley Nakamura's father came back from Grand Forks where he owns stock. He's bought land for his family & is buying a tomato farm for Nisley + Kiyo. Mr. Nakamura went to Greenwood (the best (?) of the ghost towns) & says the accommodation being fixed for the Lowly Jap is worse than Hastings Park. Mr. Greenwood there are only shacks and big frame buildings — No central heat & course we'll all be in cages so to speak.

Hundreds will be housed in one building. There'll only be double-decker wooden bunks, Community stool & everything else.

Eddie went to see the Pool Institute for men (the former Women's Building) & was nauseated by the smell, the clouds of dust, the pitiful attempts at privacy. The Livestock Building (where are the women & kids) is worse — plus manure smells. Those straw ticks get damp & mouldy you know. There are no fresh fruits or vegetables. Miyo Maikawa ate there one day to see what it was like. She had 2 slices meat, bread & butter & tea. That's all. For supper it was 2 slices bologny & same bread & tea. That's all. Those who have money go out to buy lettuce & tomatoes & fruit. Nothing for babies, yet. We're asking for improvement in that quarter.

You know Wes, my one obsession is privacy. Ever since I can remember I liked being in a place by myself — in fact I needed it. I'll go nuts yet if I have to stall with a lot of clacking females & crying kids. If I could have a house to myself & the kids — if Ed & we could be transferred to Yonkers — if — if — if —

Masa & her mother are going to stay with the Miyamotos. I heard from Sumi. She says

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-12-4
www.nikkeimuseum.org

about 2 a day at the Pool helping out — minus board, of course.

I forgot to enclose the snaps last time so here they are. You can see that Don's fairly keen Ellen. They are beginning to "coo" at each other.

By the way — how's the drinking water there? Bet you can't beat Vancouver water. That's what I'm going to miss.

I'll have to rent this house partially furnished. Have to leave the Chesterfield suite, dining suite, range, heating, rugs, linoleum etc. etc. We aren't allowed to sell our furniture. Ain't the dealers somehow. I don't understand it but so they say.

The Council is representative if only its backers now. Other organizations have their own delegates to the Commission, even some Fujinkai raised that fuss. Awfully unwieldy, business — this evacuating. Very few entrains for women & camps. The rest just "buck". There's a "wanted" list of over one hundred names of Nisei. More added every time the boys won't budge. They're chased all over town. Doug. may be one of them yet. Will write again.

Love, Jane.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-12-5
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Hastings Park receipt.

April 20th, 1942.

Dear Tos:

I went to the Pool yesterday to see Eiko, who is working there as steno. I saw Sab too who is working in the baggage...old Horseshow Building. Sab showed me his first pay check as something he couldn't quite believe....$11.75. He's been there for an awful xmx long time. Mi o sleeps in a partitioned stall.....she being on the staff so to speak.....this stall was the former home of a pair of stallions and boy oh boy, did they leave their odor behind. The whole place is impregnated with the smell of ancient manure and maggots. Every other day it is swept with dichloride of lime or something but you can't disguise horse smell, cow smell, sheeps and pigs and rabbits goats. And is it dusty! The toilets are just a sheet metal trough, and up till now they did not have partitions or seats. The women kicked so they put partitions and a terribly makeshift seat. 12-year boys stay with the women too, you know. The auto show building where there was also the Indian exhibits houses the new dining room and kitchens. Seats 3000. Looks awfully permanent. Brick stoves...8 of them....shining new mugs....very very barrack-y. As for the bunks.....they were the most tragic things I saw there. Steel and wooden frames with a thin lumpystraw tick, a bolster, and three army blankets of army quality...no sheeets unless you bring your own. These are the 'homes' of the women I saw. They wouldn't let me into the men's building. There are constables at the doors..... no propagation of the species...you know....was in the papers. These bunks were hung with sheets and blankets and clothes of every hue and variety.....a regular gipsy tent of xxxxx colors, age, and cleanliness ....all hung with the pathetic attempt at privacy....here and there I saw a child's doll and teddy bear...I saw babieslying there beside a mother who was too weary to get up...she had just thrown herself across the bed.....I felt my throat thicken....an old old lady was crying, saying she would rather have died than have come to such a place. ...she clung to Eiko and cried and cried....Eiko has taken the woes of the confinees on her thin shoulders and she took so much punishment she went to her former rooms and couldn't stop crying and Fumi was so worried about her. Eiko is really sick. The place has got her down. *There are ten showers for 1500 women. Hot and cold water. The men looked so terribly at a loose end, wandering arond the grounds...sticking their noses thro the fence watching the golfers....lying on the grass. Going thro the place I felt so depressed that I wanted to cry. I'm damned well not going there. They are going to move the Vancouver women first now and shove them into the Pool before sending them to the ghost towns. I'm getting kind of frantic because we haven't heard yet from the Bank. The manager wrote again on the 17th. If they would only hurry up and say something one way or the other. If they say no I shall send you a wire and then you know what to do. If Eddie can get a job that pays enough to make it worthwhile staying out of the work camps.. something we can eat on and save a little and things. He's quick with his hands you know...but he knows figures best...which he says is a xx little different from other business bookkeeping. He's worked 21 years with Montreal. If I can I am going to take Eiko with me as nursemaid.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-13-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

I don't think it would be wise to take Oba-san with us because she is a national's wife, and she is going back to J"pan anyway as soon as she can, while Eiko and us have no such intentions.

The other day at the Pool, someone dropped his key before a stall in the L"vestock Bldg, and he fished for it with a long wire and brought to light rotted manure and maggots!!! He called the nurse and then they moved all the bunks from the stalls and pried up the wooden floors....and it was the the most stomach-turning nauseating thing and so they got fumigators steam something and tried to wash it all away and got most of it into the drains but maggots still breed and turn up here and there....so one woman with more guts than the others told the nurse'(white) about it and protested. She replied: Well, there's worms in the garden aren't there. This particular nurse was a Jap-hater of the most virulent sort. She called them'filthy Japs' to their faces and Eiko gave her'what-for' and Fumi had a terrible scrap with her, both girls saying; 'What do you think we are? Are we cattle? Are we pigs you dirty-so-and-so!'You know how Fumi gets. The night the first bunch of Niseis were supposed to go ~~xxx~~ to Schreib r and they wouldn't the women and children at the Pool milled around in fron of their cage, and one very handsome mountie came with his truncheon and started to hit them and yelling at them to 'Get the hell back in there' Eiko's blood boiled over... she strode over to him and said: shouted at him rather: You put that stick down! ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ What do you think you're doing! Do you think these women and children are so much cows that you can beat them back into their place.' Eiko was shaking mad and raked him with fighting words. Eiko has taken it on her to fight for the poor people there, and now she is on the blacklist and reputed to be a trouble-maker. Just like Tommy and Kunio. I wish I too could go in there and fight and slash around. It's people like us who are the m most hurt... people like us who have had faith in C"nada, who have been more politically minded than the others who have a hearty contempt for the whites.

Fujikazu and his bunch are working with what Kumio calls a 'shyster lawyer' who has told his clients one thing and the Commission another, and in front of Tommy and Kunio, got bawled out by Taylor. There has been some sort of pamphlet they put out that has been uncovered by the police and the stink is rising again.

The cop that nabbed Sab was so drunk he had to be propped b by his assistant, and he weaved around and tried to poke Sab, which Sab wisely did not retalaite.

By the way, we got a letter fom Uncle...or rather Auntie got it. He's the gardener...and has to ~~xxx~~grow vegs and flowers on the side. Takashima is cook and gets $50 clear. Uncle onl y nets about $10. All cards letters are censored. Even to the Nisei camps. Not a word about sit-downs, gambaru-ing or anything makes the papers. It's been hushed. Good thing for us. Wondered why I didn't read about it. I haven't been to meetings so long now that I don't know what's going on. Uncle's camp is 8 miles from the station up ~~xxx~~ into the hills. Men at the first camps all crowd down to the station every time atrain pax passes with the nationals and hang onto the windows asking for news from home. Uncle said he wept.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-13-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

But the men are luckier than the women. They rae fed, they work, they have no children to look after. Of course the fathers are awfully wooried about their families. But it's the women who are burdened with all the responsibilty of keeping what's left of the family together. Frances went to Revelstoke bag and baggage and baby. When I heard that I felt choked with envy, and felt more trapped than ever. Eiko tells me: Don't you dare bring the kids into the Pool. And Mr. Maikawa says Greenwood is worse. They are propping up the old shacks near the mine shaft. Sab went through there and says it's awful. The United church parson there saysof the Japs: Ki ck them all out. Sab knows his son who had the room next to him at Union College. Vic Saito and George and family went to the beet fields. Sadas are going tonight. They are going to hell on earth, and will be so contracted that they cannot leave the place or move. Whites will not go there.

I pray that Kath and Mom are safe. Mom's got to live through this. Now that Japan proper has been bombed they will come here.

Sab told me his father has applied to get to Winnipeg or to Toronto. Sab is hoping to get to Queens.

Eiko fumi and I...an d all of us have gotten to be so profane that Tom and the rest of them have given up being surprised. Eiko starts out with 'what the hell'....and Fumi comes out with worse. It sure relieves our pent-up feelings. Men are lucky they can swear with impunity. ( Heal...I can smell horse all of a sudden...)

On account of those fool Niseis who have bucked the gov't everything the JCCL fought for has been lost. Our name is mud. Why they don't arrest Fujikazu I don't know. I kind of feel that the RCMP are just letting us raise such a stink by ourselves....that is fools like Fujikazu and his ilk.....that the rest of us who are really conscientious and loyal will never have a chance to become integrated with this country. It's damnable. All we have fought for and won inch by inch has gone down the drain. More than the nationals our name is mud. There's over ~~xxx~~ 140 niseis loose....and many Nationsls. The Commission thinks the nationals are cleared but oh boy there are a lot of them who have greased enough palms and are let alone.

By the way if you ever write anything for the NC write it to Tom personally.

How are things there? How are the Pannells and everybody? Three Niseis girls are going housework to Toronto. Maybe you might get to see them whoever they are. Aki Hyodo is at Hamilton. If Mrs. Pannell doesn't ~~xxx~~ mind the type-writer I thi nk I shall write to her.

I'll write again soon.

With love.

Mus.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-13-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

2751 Pender St.,
April 30th, 1942.

Dear Wes:

Well the word came from the HO. It was a definite 'NO'. But, don't go rushing around for us yet, as we are trying to stay in B.C. somewhere....somewhere on a farm with some fruit trees. I have to do some fast work contacting all the people I think could help in some way. Ed doesn't want to leave B.C. If we go too far, we may not be able to come back, because you see, the Bank has given Ed 'indefinite leave of absence'. When the war is over he can come back to his old desk. He does not want to let go this slim hope for the future unless whatever new job he gets will be better in every way, financially steady, promise of pension etc, ~~xxx~~ so that he can continue to save, so that as he grows older his salary will increase, with the bonuses he's been getting. Without those bonuses w e could never have managed so far. That is why Ed prefers to get some temporary job close here on which to eat. We hope to get a little rent for this house. He doesn't want to go to camp while I am so helpless with the twins. As soon as they are old enough, if he has to go he will.

How about you, and your next two years? Please let me know.

I don't feel much like writing any more. For all our sakes and for your own please keep going as long as you can; try to get your degree, and if Doug will send me his pay I will send it to you. He said he would but I am not counting on it till I actually get it.

Love,
Mur.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-13-4
www.nikkeimuseum.org

May be last letter for some time unless arrangements made to go east — then will have to do more talking

2751 Pender St., E.,
Vancouver, B.C.,
May 1st, 1942.

Dear Mes:

I was on the point of sending a wire to you today but newer developments cancelled. A detailed letter air-mail might be better. But we got to work fast. You see we got word only on the 29th, then the Commission puts out a notice.. .everyone ready for 24-hournotice... no more extensions....holy cats! everything piled onto us at once as usual. And are we hustling around! Trying to get into Salmon Arm, into Chase, into anywhere that is livable and which will let us in. We have to try for a good climate for the sake of the kids. Someplace where we can have enough garden to grow enough for a year.

But I wish you would contact Mrs. Pannell, too, and find out what sort of job Eddie could get, and where, and how much. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ You know the sort of work he can do, so far as clerking goes, but he is willing to tackle anything else...farm-work or anything no matter how hard the wrok is. He'll get used to it in a few weeks. He's handy with his hands, awfully precise and neat, always good-tempered, and diplomatic. All born here etc, etc. His job at the bank is open to him when he comes back. I would like to live where there is lots of space and garden....even on the outskirts of the town. Find out the cost of living, rentals, etc etc, also the details about the house like electricity ( a must) hot water, furnace bath etc. Don't need to be a fancy house so long as the wind won't blow it away, and it's big enough for us. Do you know anyone like Mitch who would employ Ed similarly? Let us know everything, so that we can make up our minds quickly. Ed says going east is our last resort, but we've got to git by the 22nd. Don't breathe to a soul of the date though, because officially the deadline is the 8th. Are there groc ery stores in need of a clerk? Ed will try anything.

I wrote to Mrs. Pannell to ask if there was any disposable diapers left in Toronto. Wherever I go I'll need them for the train trip. If you can spare the cash and there are diapers to be had buy them and send me pronto, and I'll send you money to make up and more. Tell Mrs. Pannell anyway. I need average 2 dozen daily. for train trip anywhere. How long does it take to get to Toronto?

Mr. Lock is coming over Saturday night to see what he can do to help. There never is a friend like him ~~xxxxxxx~~ anywhere. He's swell. Gosh sometime I wonder what I did to deserve a friend like him.

anyway, you do what you can there and we do what we can here. We'll take the winner. that is, we'll go east if there is nothing here.

Love, Jane

Don't send money unless we ask for it. Will write soon.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-14
www.nikkeimuseum.org

May 4/'58

Dear Wes:

Got your letter. Got my wire? I've been getting my mind up. We've got to get on in the next campsite or meet or get hooked up in a ghost town, which heaven forbid.

There's another prospect (for people with money) — that of going to McGillivray Falls, 20 miles from Lillooet a summer resort complete with outboard motors & mountains & maybe "cats". 15 families at $1500 a year - that's about $100 per year rent. 1-2-3 room cabins furnished - electricity etc. Main lodge with huge living room & fireplace. On account of the cost (slight though it is if things were normal times & one had a job.) there are no takers. Ed's keen to go there. Fishing & gardening — maybe work on nearby farms. Only no medico, no school. Maybe I have to teach. We'll be cramped for space in 3 rooms — about $12 per month. The latter is $20 per. They take $50 entrance fee — transportation & baggage up to 1000 lbs free — Heck! Rico alone weighs 300 lbs — but I guess we pay the excess. However even that

prospect is not certain, on account of the cost. We'd have to live out of our own pockets & ours is pretty slim.
We haven't heard yet from Salman Arm. I believe from all accounts that place is the ideal place to go —— 1000 feet above sea level —— dry - fruit farming — invigorating. Just what Ed needs. He's sick & tired of desk work. Wants to work outdoors for the duration anyway.
Then because we haven't much time — I want to keep a finger east too. Ed wants farm work — outdoors anyways. Since the risks of farming East on our own is great —— the job has to be something guaranteed so we won't have to go hungry in between. As for a house — so long as it has 3 rooms for beds and a kitchen with running water & electricity for things like iron & washer & toaster & maybe refrig. (we can sell our big one & buy a tiny one when we get there.). Don't mind candlelight for rest of rooms. Also indoor toilet & bath & furnace. Don't care if the paint is peeling or if the house is old — so long as it's got a garden. Big house OK if cheap

Rental depends on fish, too. If we get our $10 – then the house has to be cheap. Even if the fish prices better – the cheaper the house the better so we can save. I know we can't be too choosy about the place but I'm sure you understand that fish east is such a gamble it's not worth while. Because —— though going to McGillivray Falls will eat up everything we get, it's so close to Vancouver it'll just take a few hours to get back to our real job. Of course this project is uncertain as it's no good unless we get the requisite 15 families.

As for your impression of the authority of the Commission —— sorry but you're wrong. If the Mayor & City Council says "No" —— then it's "no" for Com. & R.C.M.P. alike. They made it clear that they honored not permit us to go anywhere where the City Council didn't want us. So, you see, York or wherever has to give the Com. a written okay —— then after that it's easy. We may not need letters at all. If we do I'll wrote wire again "LETTERS".

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-15-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Those letters must contain the fingerprints that the writers will undertake to see that the Kitagawas will not be a burden on the Public. Tough on the kind writer don't you think? It's too much to ask of strangers, I think. Can't take such advantage of their goodness. What they can do, is to persuade The City Council in York or any town in around Toronto — that it would be an act of Christian mercy to let us in. We're Canadian — born — all of us — Ed, too. You know how Canadian we are. If we get a job there we won't be a burden. We may be shining lights in our own way — who knows! Education for the kids is the biggest problem — plus medical care.

So don't think the Com. has the last say. far from it — or our lot would be a hundred fold easier. It's because so many towns bar their doors that we are having such a hell of a time. If the Com. had the last say — we could go tomorrow to Salmon Arm — which is for us the "hoping est" place.

So, Wes, the town may be 20 miles from Toronto, but if they let us in & we are guaranteed a job for the duration

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-15-4
www.nikkeimuseum.org

we'd go like a shot. As

As for those girls you want. I've told Eiko & her sister Yaeko. They've been wanting to go East. I wrote her so thought to know in a day or so & then I'll write again. They're both Christian — Yaeko is the neater, but Eiko is the more loveable. They can take Whichener. Of course it all depends on whether they go. I've told them to go.

Doug went to Schreiber, but don't know which camp. Won't know until he writes. Every camp has a number — all mail to & from censored. I'm hoping to hear soon. But he's so happy-go-lucky, you can't depend on him. His intentions are perfectly good & his kind & generous, but Lord! he can forget so easy.

Honest, Wes, if you have to work if Ed does, too — if we can get East you can stay with us & it'll save your board anyway.

As it is now, we don't know which way to turn.

The Bank accountant phoned first now to tell Ed (He's home today on account of ice

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-15-5
www.nikkeimuseum.org

got acute Pharyngitis, tonsillitis + grumpy and a touch of flu. (I'm dosed with some kind of powder that takes the ache right out of me.)

Well the Band phoned to say they would use what little influence they had to get Ed a job in a ghost town. The catch is — we won't be a family unit. The Com. isn't having any bachelor male in any ghost town — even if Ed gets a job there. He couldn't live with us. He couldn't help me with the twins — we'd have to sleep 6-8 to a room, depending on the size of the room they put in 2-4 double deckers. Then I'd have to wash everything by hand which even now with all conveniences at hand I can't do, so send to the laundry. I wouldn't be able to keep the babies' milk fresh — it is more work than ever to make it every four hours — + let the left over milk rot. Then most likely I'd have to teach grade-school.

The pay — irrespective of ability, or anything is $2 a day. minus Sundays. Out of which we have to feed + clothe four kids, try to keep them in a semblance of health. Honest, Wes, I wonder if the "whites" think we are a special kind of low animal able to live on next-to-nothing needing no clothes replacements, disregarding the kids who still outgrow their clothes as fast as you make them, able to survive without

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-15-6
www.nikkeimuseum.org

the vitamins that they need — money for school books — shoe repair — medicine. (Oh they are going to be nice!!). It isn't as if this place had been bombed and everybody was suffering — Then our morale would be high — We'd be together. As it is — the wives get $20 — the first child $5. Next 4 get $4 each. The rest get nothing. Families of internees, widows, single women get relief. — The families have to buy food at the local stores around the ghost town. Those merchants are bound to raise prices. How far do you think a mother and 8 children can live on $41 including clothing & medicine? And most of those children are old enough to eat as much as a cat. Not like Emi & Meiko who have the appetites of birds. That's why I have to feed them cod-liver oil & B1 to supplement what they don't get; They don't eat enough to get even their proteins.

We were talking about farm-work. Ed was saying that he's so out-of shape, it'd take him 6 months to get used to hard work. If we could get to Salmon Arm — the work is seasonal — but being a steady farm hand is another thing. The more we discuss it. My gods! What does one do in times like these?

What kind of work is there for Ed to do that would ensure him not getting sick? Tho' unaccustomed hard labor — for them we'd be hardest pay. There are so many complications in this business my head aches

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-15-7
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Mr. Matsubayashi just phoned that there is no electricity in McGillivray. What does one do without electricity! When have we ever been without it? How do they iron anyway since those old flat irons are as extinct as dodos. How am I to wash for 6? In the hot summer how am I to keep milk & butter & meat fresh?

Another thing that's bothering us, is the cost of transportation & freight to Ontario. We can't take only our clothes, bedding & pots & pans & dishes. Ed's going to find out. We've sold our dining-room suite & our piano. And selling everything else I can't take. Mr. & Mrs. Lods are going to store our valuables for us. Our irreplaceables. Like books & food dishes (My Japanese ones) & pictures etc Also Hoover.

Ed. is so worried. He goes around in a daze wondering what to do. We've so little time. The manager was so "yuk kuri" about things up till the 30th April when we got the "No" answer from HO. It's really too late to do much now except hope. I'm afraid Ed's going grey-haired over this — I can see more white now than ever before. What would you suggest. If we go to Ghost town then it's going to be one hell of a life. Waiting in line to wash, waiting in line to cook, to

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-15-8
www.nikkeimuseum.org

to eat. May be sleep with strangers. The Yamadas are going to Alberta. Aunt Toyo still has a chance to go to West Bend's.

At the Pool, confinees have lost as much as 9 pounds in the month they've been there. There's a lot of repressed hysteria. Which is so contagious. The red tape is ferocious.

What a hell this mess is. The manager tried to get Ed. a place in the more temperate beet fields, but that's out. Once we go to a beet farm we're stuck by contract. Also same with ghost town. If we didn't have to depend on the say-so of every town council!

Well, I've got to go to sleep. We've got to pack yet.

Did you find the diapers? It's either disposable diapers — or Kleinerts refill pads (if this last, get two pantie covers.) Mrs. Parnell or Mrs. MacDougall to know. If we go to McGillivray — we've got to go in armed, or so. They won't wait. If you can get the diapers — send them quickly. If not available, let me know. I've got to borrow some — somewhere.

Love.

Mum.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-15-9
www.nikkeimuseum.org

May 5.

Dear Wes:

Ed asked C.P. how much for all of us.

| | Fare | meals | tips | Baggage. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ed — | $124. | $15. | $3-4 | |
| Me | 124. | 15. | | |
| Shirley | 67. | 10. | | |
| compart. | 78. | " " Meiko | 10. | |
| Children. | 2 | Twins ↓ hot water | ? | |
| | $393. | | $50 | $100 (approx.) for last - clothes & bedding. |

Totals around $550.

Holy cow! We can eat almost 2 years on that - in McGillivray. It's a riot. Ed's just back & thinks it over several times. So don't push out there. If we had thousands saved $500-$600 may be chicken-feed, but- ye gods! I'll see at Mc 9. Folks we intend to buy co-op. & save & then grow our own veg. Catch our meat- from woods & lake. Except for rent - everything else is free (other than food). The manager is trying to get- Ed 3 months full pay - then do something else if we're still loose ending. The Maikawas want us to go & their brother's tomato farm in Sicamous. Since the 4th - we've had 3 different offers — all existing quite a bit, but. with prospect of job for duration. Now we don't know where to decide. Ed got extension till June 1st today on account of his sicks.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-16-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

We're rigging with trying to decide. Got a letter from Doug. His address is

Village 101,
Camp SW 5-3,
Jackfish, Ont.

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Next day:

Mickey Maitawa wants us to go to his wife's brother's farm in Sioux Lookout. We're considering that, too. Everything is confusion and bewilderment. Eli's getting thin over it all.

Thank Mrs. Pannell for us. I intend to send her something suitable as soon as I get up.

Massacre in Toronto on Saturday. Mrs. Miyaoki is returning the letter you sent there. If you see them let me know what they say. Luck seems to be with you.

Love,
Mum.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-16-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

May 6/43
afternoon.

Dear Wes;

Received diapers air-mail 96¢. Phoned Spencer's to price them. Panties cost @ 75¢ — $1.50 Refills cost $1.22 per 48 pads. There were 24 pads so cost is 65¢. $3.11 more or less. Please give the money to Mrs. Pannell, and thank her a million for all the trouble we're causing her. It makes me feel awful small to think that (tho' we're in a dither, too) you folks are so helpful in spite of all uncertainties where we are concerned. ~~As long~~

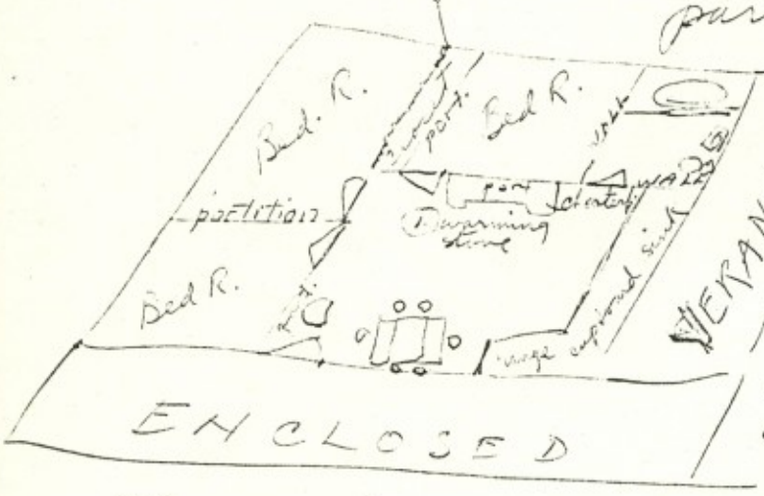
Also use rest of enclosed money to get more Kleinerts' refills - as much as you can with it & send it to me regular mail post-paid. ~~Send it~~ Or use as little stamps as possible. Mrs. Pannell sent the first lot air-mail. At the time I wrote I needed 'em pronto, but now

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-17-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

that we have till June 1st – a matter of 3 weeks. We got the permit mailed to us this morning. Our phone rings several times daily from people offering suggestions as to what we should do. On Mauday we were asked to go to McGillivray Falls. Tuesday – to Ficamous, also yesterday (Tues) The manager ~~is~~ Yesterday himself at long last to really do something definite. Tuesday too, we got the official permit (we had) time extension. We were so afraid the Ed. would have to push off by the 8th It was awful. So we have a breathing-space in which to wait to see which way our Cuckoo is going to jump. Everyday our plans change from despair to hope – from nowhere to go, to several places. Ed wants to stay in B.C. I want to go East. He wants to be as near Vanc. as possible – living + working leisurely somewhere — near Gillivray or Salmon Arm.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-17-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

So if we finally decide to stay here, please forgive us. More than anything the terrific cost of transportation bogged us. $500 at least!! With that we could build a shack and eat 10 months. This is what I have in mind: if we go to Siemmons.




Our plans are still amoebic. Splits or merges of whatever now. If the other plans hadn't cropped up I guess we'd be on the way to Toronto.

By the way, The Takahashis must have had terrific pull to go where the Myodo condo. Masa was telling me something about it.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-17-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

I guess you can expect a letter every day to keep you up-to-date on our fluctuating plans.

Fits of bewilderment! Mind nothing but.

Don't forget to pay Mrs. Pannell for diapers + panties plus air-mail cost of 96¢ and get me another 4 dozen refills with the remainder & use small change for postage. regular mail.

Love.
Mum.

How do you remove tonsils painlessly so I wouldn't lose a day's work? Better learn. I need it done bad.

Mum.

The rent at the Mc Q. Falls was reduced for us to $1.80 per year.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-17-4
www.nikkeimuseum.org

2751 E. Pender St.,
Vancouver, B.C.,
May 14th, 1942.

Dear [illegible]:

I must have tried your patience a terrible lot these last few days. I'm awfully sorry and can only put it down to frantic worry, headache and uncertain fears. I just got out of bed yesterday and still feel kind of floozy around the attic. But I feel better after having decided definitely what our future course will be.

I and the kids are going to Kaslo, the best of the ghost towns. Ed is going to Schreiber, and this is our easiest way to get to Ontario because it has been promised the Niseis going there that their families will be called one day. Because we intend to go Ontario one way or the other, and ~~xxxxx~~ after days and nights of discussion, scrambling after this frail hope and that, chasing illusve hopes this way and that, worrying, figuring, going bats with indecision because one door after the other closes after we knocked on them, we finally decided that up against a wall, the only way to Ontario is through Ed going to a work camp, and us keeping up a hope that we can join him. For that we must of necessity go to Kaslo.

Rev. Shimizu investigated and reports I can get a small house to myself....there are stores, drug store, even soda fountain, and we shall be in the City proper of Kaslo where there is medical service available, and schooling of a sort. Now that we know what it will be like, it is not so much of a risk as we first greatly feared. Better than McGillivray Falls where there are no stores, no doctors, no school, nothing except 15 families.....out of the world, even though a nice resort. Aunt Toyofuku will be with us to help with the babies. So long as Doug remembers to send me some money I shall be all right. I can take my sewing machine with me, maybe washer too. So please don't worry about us at all now, since once the decision is taken I do not want to be upset all over again by vagrant hopes.

As for $550 fare. It is all on the level. We asked the CPR and barring cost of food and freight it is the figure they gave us. You see, with twins and diapers and milk and changing we cannot go by tourist much as we want to. We intended to cut down on food cost by taking our own, but freight is $4 per hundred pounds and we had almost 3000 pounds figured, then there are the inevitable tips, transportation to and from the train etc. Oh yes, yes it would cost us $550 more or less. It would have been worth it if there was a house in Temperance for us, a job for Ed, school for the kids, doctors. And we would have been near you and Doug. Never mind now. I don't think I have distorted facts. Perhaps it is the way I see things that is different from yours. And life here is just now as uncertain as all hell. Anyway the last few letters I wrote were written while in bed, and it is well known that a headache and a swollen throat influences perspective a great deal.

The reason why we have been so anxious to go anywhere but to a ghost town was (1) the actual conditions at the Pool horrified me to such an ext nt that I vowed not to go there, (2) reports that the ghost towns were the same frightened me no end, (3) and I didn't know what the hell I was going to do with the twins by myself.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-18-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

2.2.2.2.

Now that there is definite assurance that I can have a small house to myself where Auntie can help with the twins....as I don't think she and Uncle can go at all to Westbank.....and thatauthoritative reports tell me we shall live in the town proper of Kaslo, the story changes a good bit. Yo know I can live on next to nothing. Haven't we had experience in New West?

I am glad for you that Masa is close by. Mrs. Pannell wrote to telll me about it that Margaret teases you no end. I'm so glad for you. Give Masa my regards.

Ed can ask the Commission about this permit business but what's the use. Yes, without a house to go to, with rented places so scarce? It's a risk we can't afford. We could not impose on the Finlays, no matter how we appreciate their more than welcome kindness. And if Ed works in works in Temperance, I take it that this means commuting? Will the job be such than we can afford that living in town? Ed andIwere ta king the other night that you must be chewing your fingernails over us, and the hell-sent indecision of some blankety-blank people.would be driving you crazy. Gee, I realize all that, yet I clung to the hope we could go now to Ontario. It was the last hope to die in my throat. Yes, I don't want to go through all the uncertainty of trying again to find a loophole to escape from. I'm resigned to Kaslo...and ~~xxxxxxx~~ anyway, Rev. Shimizu says it's a nice place.....so let's leave it like that until Mitch says it's OK for Ed's familxy to join him there somewhere in Ontario. We've tried everywhere, and MacGillivray Falls seemed to be the only escape from a ghost town and separation. I have cried my cry, I have said good-bye for the time being to home, family life, and Ed, to a reunion with you. All fluttering for escape has calmed down. Just wish me luck. I'll manage and wait till that happy day when we can all be together ~~xx~~ again. That time I shall yelll 'Yippee'.

Now I must get down to serious packing, selling and buying so I won't write till I'm settled somewhere. Then I shall write to you all. Please give my regards to the Pannells and to the Finlays. I shall write to them too.

Take good care of yourself. Write and let me know things. I asked too much of God.

Lovingly,

Ruth.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-18-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

c/o Bank of Montreal,
Main & hastings Sts.,
Vancouver, B.C.,
May 16th, 194-.

Dear Wes:

I really should be concentrating on my packing but I must write this one.

I am sending by freight or express your books, and also I am sending the Rose Cushion Math made and gave me to Mrs. Pannell. The next time I write will be from Kaslo. Yesterday I got my orders to report at the CPR at 5:45 pm to entrain for Kaslo. I wrote to Miss Clapham and to the Finlays.

You see Wes, because we were sort of depending on the bank to transfer us, we lost valuable time that could have been spent in various negotiations. Now it is really too late for anything if I want to get going before Ed has. We think it is better that I go first so that Ed can help to the end, and clean up the house after we go, something I could never do with the twins to look after. Also I want to get to Kaslo while there is still time ti wire back to Ed in Vancouver for anything I need.

For the time being we will stay in Kaslo while Ed goes to Schreiber. During this time, if it is still possible we will carry on further negotiation with you people.... negotiations that will not be rushed and changed practically every day. Once all of us are evacuated the furor will die down somewhat, and we can discuss my moving to Ontario with leisure and thorough investigation. It is the policy of the Commission to spend as little as possible on us so that they will welcome any who will get off their payroll. This rushing is awful business, and something may go wrong at the most unexpected time. I have a letter from Mr. Lock, while Ed has a swell testimonial from the Manager, and I am getting another from the Accountant, and from the Fergusons in Hatzic. I don't know any hakujin minister, and Rev. Shimizu has been shunted ( people say shanghied) off to Kaslo so I won't see him till I get there. When I get to know other hakujins in Kaslo it might be even nicer. So Wes, we shall take it ~~xxxy~~ in easy stretches, for I want like anything to get to Ontario to where you and Doug are.

Will you tell all this to the Finlays and to the ~~xxx~~ Pannells and as soon as I am settled I shall write them detailed letters.

Doug's new Address is
DALTON MILLS
c/o AUSTIN LUMBER COMPANY,
DALTON, ONTARIO.

It was the time element that defeated us ~~xx~~ for the present. We won't give up yet. Not by a long shot. So when Ed goes to Schreiber, and if there is a <u>good</u> job for him, get in touch with Mr. Pipher who is the representat~~xive~~ for the Commission in Ontario. He is at Schreiber I think. But in this case the job has to be good....but good, so that Ed can call us with a degree of satisfaction and no worry. I mean the wages, of ~~xxx~~ course.

So Wes, I've caused you people a lot of trouble and worry. Thanks a million.

Love, Mur.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-19
www.nikkeimuseum.org

2751 Pender St., E.,
Vancouver, B.C.,
May 20th, 1942.

Dear Wes:

Just received your letter today. I can understand that we've got you puzzled a bit. Our case is so different from that of the Takahashis, who are all adults, and I presume they have enough of what it takes to live. To you it sounds so simple.... alll we have to do is to get to Toronto xxxxxhaxx somehow and the rest will foll w suit...housing, job, etc. To us it is the decision of a lifetime.....too much pros and cons, too much of cutting a lifeline ( the Bank) that we may need badly someday.. ...too much of immediate expense without immediate returns to hold in reserve without being in debt to anyone. It's been the awfullest time in our life so far. No wonder you don't know which way I want to jump. We haven't been able to decide ourselves. But now things are settled. I and the kids will go to Kaslo for the time being, and Ed will go to Schreiber....the fare's free you know.....and from there you have our permission to go all out to find something for him..... clerking, i.e., sales clerk in some big store, or his experience in the Bank might come in handy for other things, especially when it comes to handling all kinds of people, or even a farm job. For this last, Ed want to go first to Schreiber and toughen up a bit, as he couldn't last a day as is.....and the Managaer laughed at the thought of Ed digging: Huh! You couldn't last a day! Not after being tied to desk for 20 years.

Oh Wes, I think the Finlays and the Pannells are such wonderful folks! I am so anxious to see them soon and thank them personally for all they have done and all they would do for us. e will be at Kaslo, so you can take your time about getting us there. We'll go as soon as Ed can send for us. And, xx if as y you say the third floor of the Finlay House is unused, ....but heck! how I hate to impose our physical selves on anyone! I think it was fated for me to taste the dregs of this humiliation that I might know just what it is that all the women and children must endure through no fault of their own. I don't think I can get off so easy from sharing for a time at least all the desperate worry and despondence of their situation. Will you understand that and forgive me for the uncertainties of the last few weeks. Tommy has practically made me Kaslo correspondent for the NC, and I have this type-writer of Steve's for the duration. There is a family from Steveston....very good friends of Ed's that are going to do all the hard work for me, things that only a man can do....this Mr. Hirokawa is over age and therefore entitled to go with his family to the ghost town. As I said in my last letter, time defeated us. Because....if we are to be separated .....it is imperative that I and the kids leave first, before Ed does so that he can do all the left over things after me. Once things have quieted down somewhat in Kaslo I think that ch chances of my going East is much better that being here where there are hundreds of applications being turned down one after the other, where the officials are terribly harassed with the w whole thing and are exasperated with individual demands for attention.

I haven't met Miss Kaufman and I wouldn't think of taking up her time yet as she is terribly rushed. I may see her in Kaslo.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-20-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

...2...

She is the same Miss Kaufman that Kath knew at the YW in Tokyo. And answering your question as to whether I want to go to Toronto ....what a question to ask! I'm wild to get there. At the moment we are too rushed with packing and selling stuff to get around to such things as letters of ~~x~~ references and all that but I will get them. I'll try Mrs. Spencer too. If you and the Carlton folks can get me there I'll bless you all, but you've got to understand Ed's position. He will not take a chance...not with us. By himself he will try different sources through your help and according to the outcome of that he will send for us. So he is going to let the Commission pay his fare East. Don't forget that a Mr. Pipher is the Representative at Schreiber, and that through him you can get Ed placed in other jobs. My throat is a great deal better but still I talk through a fog, and as you say it was the accumulation of every tragedy that can happen to one person all in a few months that got me down. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ My spirit was okay but my body said: Nix, take a rest or you can't go on. Those ten days in bed rested me as nothing could though I was sick through it all. At Kaslo there is a Colonel Bannan who is the repres ntative there and through him I intend to continue negotiations to get to Ontario.

Don't worry about me and Kaslo and the Japanese community. I'll be depressed all right. I don't suppose I can prevent that happening, but I will hang on to you people, hoping, hoping for a miracle and that will sustain me. Anyway I shall be so danged busy with cooking and washing and whatnot that I may not have t time t worry. So in a way th twins are a blessing, though they are the ones to complicate everything for us.

Goodness I think I shall keep my golf clubs then, and who knows I may be able to take a turn on the links with the Rev. Finlay someday.

I'm on my way to the Manager's for a last cocktail so I'll write again.

Give my best wishes to all. I've sent those gifts by regular mail. Send all letters now to the Bank of Montreal, Main & Hastings Branch and they will forward to me until I can let you know my new address. Tell Mrs. Pannell.

Love,

Mun.

I got those diapers. Thanks to Mrs Pannell. Tell her for me. I'll send more money Get me some more and send to Kaslo when I send you address. I'll need them to get to Ont. M.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-20-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

2751 Pender St., E.,
Vancouver, B.C.,
May 25th, 1942.

Dear e :

Well, did you swear when you got the last wire? We're betting yo did. We were just as flabbergasted, don't you worry, and I'm still not believing anythinguntil it actually happens. It's the strangest story with the ramifications a mystery I think.

I was all ready to go to Kasl , and was packed too. Just as a last gesture for my own assurance more than any hope, I wrote to Grant McNeil, secretary of the Commission, telling him that I wanted some written assurance that I could contiue negotiations from Kasl o. That's all I wanted to know, just the fact that I could hope to get to Ontario. I had no further aspirations. I was too tired out anyway to start all over again. Ed mailed the letter for me on Friday morning from the Main Postoffice. That was about noon more than anything. A little after 3 O'clock the same day Mrs. Booth ( working there) phoned up to tell us they'd got the letter and that would we come down right away bringing proof that there were accommodations and job waiting in Toronto. We were so flabbergasted Ed could haraly talk. Anyway he dropped everything and ran. Mrs. Booth, speaking for Mr. McNeil, said they were not giving any permits for families to go to Toronto but that they would make an exception in this case. Told Ed to return the next day with papers showing his bank account etc and references from Bank, and Ed did. They said the permit was most likely to be given and told him to get ready to leave. So Ed went and reserved a drawing room on the train for June 1st, 7:15 P.M. Then he sent the wire to you, hoping you wouldn't cry 'wolf'. There! I was all jittery again! I'm getting George Ishiwara to fix our teeth, and you know your nerves have to be pretty steady for the ordeal of the drill, but gosh! with only 3 or 5 hours sleep mine were jumping all over the place and was it awful! We had to repack all our things all over again and this time I just threw everything in any old how. I was sick and tired of repacking. So we're all ready except for the last minute things. Crono is sending our boxed goods and beds and toys and Japanese food supplies. We had bought all these things for other projects and they are going with us now to anyplace we go and to heck with repacking them....dang it! The written permit hasn't come yet and I'm holding my breath until it does. In fact until I see your face on the station platform I shan't believe our luck. For if this goes through it will be sheer luck and a miracle in its way, for while the Takahashis got through there was trouble after that and they don't consider application to Toronto at all. Even Housework girls can't go now. Somethigg's flooey somewhere. But as for us, I'm wondering what put the balance offavor on our side, as it certainly isn't us by any means not with four little kids! I wonder if the wire from the Rev. Finlay turned the trick? Still I've got my ten fingers crossed.

By the way there was a terrible miscalculation in our fares that they gave us at the CPR offices. Remember the prices I quoted? They were given to us over the phone. Well when Ed went down to the ticket office they said it was $83 and some odd cents for adults

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-21-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

cents for adults and half for Shirley and nothing for Keiko and the twins, and $78.10 for the drawing-room. Then the freight is $3.20/100 lbs through Crone's chartering a car, and we can take 300 pounds baggage free, besides all we can take of hand baggage. There are the expensive meals of course and tips. We'll have to spend quite a bit anyways, as our stuff weighs about a ton or more. Since we don't know when the war is going to end and since we hope to find a place to ourselves we aretaking the necessary china and things like that I wouldn't take to Kaslo, and there's the washer and the sewing machine. The washer has to be rewired for Toronto but there a system of exchange by which I could get it done cheaply. And I'm bringing your stuff by freght now. The kids are so excited.

Saturday afternoon I phoned Mrs. Booth and asked her if it was safe to transfer my Kaslo papers to Mrs. Hyodo, and she said: Certainly, we're granting you a permit you know, and all you have to do now is to get the Henmis out of here by getting a job for Miko there, not domestic service. Oh yes, I meant to write about that too, but Miko's been terribly sick, and could not answer me and anyway her brother and her mo her thinks she and Yaeko would by awfully 'oyafuko' to leave the old mother. Miko's brother is in Sandon up in the mountains past Slocan and wants the whole family there, but Miko and Yaeko are set on getting out somehow. Miko will have to stay till the evacuation is complete then look around but if she can get a clerical job by then she may skip. Fumi has gone to Kamloops, and she phoned us that from there she'll catch the same train as us; that is, she'll get up at 4:00 AM and catch the 5:00AM train on Tuesday morning. That'll be swell for us. Now Auntie's plans have changed again. She doesn't want to go to Kaslo if I'm not and she wants an extension which I'm trying to get for her, so that she can continue to try to get uncle back from Camp to go to some job in the Interior. This is a heck of a life. Somehow I feel terrible about leaving her, but I hadn't intended to stay long in Kaslo and she knew that. She wants to go with the Marpole bunch in the Anglican Church group to Slocan if she has to go anywhere. Life is at sixes and sevens. She may get a job for uncle at Grand Forks and then everything will be swell for them. At any rate she's alien and poor and no one can get away from that nowadays unless you've got pots of money. Heck, do you think I should have stuck by her? Gee I feel awful. Yet when Mrs. Booth phoned, Ed, who up till then was so darned sceptical I wanted to cry, and who didn't want to go to Ontario because it was so far from the Bank, just ran to the Commission offices without shaving....darn it we got hysterically excited about the whole thing!

Mrs. Miya saki got a letter from Saburo saying that I could get a job as cook. Were you talking to him? Ed says that I may have to as a last resort, ~~because~~ but after all, the whole point of the matter is that we want to keep together as a family and that is why we have had so much trouble, and now if we have to break it up, what's the point in going? Especially if I have to sleep in wherever I have to work, and the kids are distributed here and there. Ed wants to earn enough to eat on a and keep us all together, even though I may have to pitch in with an occasional hand. The whole point of our going together is that of our staying together, for better or for worse. Now if I have to work as a sheer neces sity I shall, but not until then. after the kids my way.

not because I don't want to but because I want to look

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-21-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

5.3.43.

Anyway Ed's going to the Custodian tomorrow and then to the Commission again. He may get his permit or he may. Too many of these things are cancelled at the last minute for anyone to feel 100% sure of anything. Will it be hell if I transfer my Naslo papers to someone else and we don't get the Toronto permit! That's why I want those diapers in a hurry! I'll bring you the money if we come and pay for all expenses of mailing etc. Those diapers are so thin that I'll need more of it than I would of the flannelette ones, and those I need two dozen a day. I shall leave a memento of the twins at every change along the tracks right across to Toronto. Maybe I ought to get a long pole to hang out the washing to let the prairie wind dry it....and make it dusty too.

As soon as we get definite word from the Commsission I shall wire you date and time. We're leaving this house on the 30th and most likely will take rooms at the Patricia for Saturday night and Sunday. If you think your mail will reach here by Saturday morning's mail. we'll be at this house but after that we may be gone.

Say, what is it like at the Finlays? We are going to wire them as soon as we get the permit, and if we're still welcome we'll head their way for the time being. Do you think we can have meals by ourselves, or do we eat with the family or what? Is there a bathroom on the 3rd floor and base plugs? How much of our stuff would get in there. We thought we would store our things until we got a place. I'm bringing my mixer and things and may be able to help Mrs. Finlay with the baking and cooking. Is it the Finlays that has this little Donnie? Did they get the gifts we sent? Ed's kind of shy you know, and the children are ....well you know what they're like. I have to jump every once in a while for something they want. If I could get an electric plate there I could make the babies milk every four hours upstairs. How about chances of getting cribs and high chairs? If we could get it cheaper there...but heck it might be just as cheap to freight the whole darn works.

Oh Wes, I'm not believing this until I see you. The Locks were here Saturday night and they took all our good books to store for us until we send for them. And imagine! Mr. Lock offered us financial assistance! Aren't they swell? Of course we are not borrowing from anyone since we got this grant from the Bank. Ed wants to go straight to Montreal to thank the General Manager in person.

I'm bringing shoyu, rice, canned mirinzuke, green tea, and every Japanese dish I have, and trays, and bowls. Can't get any more mak miso now. So long as we have shoyu we can have chazuke anytime. You can't get much Japanese food now as the stocks are almost gone.

Gosh my stomache has bee upset since Friday so I have to rest awhile. Maybe I'll have time to write again. Anyhow, wait for the wire and hurry with the diapers. Two packages... that is, 8 dozen.

Love, Mura

Ask Finlays & Pannells to pray for us.
Will wire them as soon as.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-21-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Vancouver,
May 29, 1942.

Dear Wes:

The Bank phoned that the diapers were there. Also got your letter and had a comfortable fling over it.

Now to explain the last wire briefly: Bone Storage doubts if our stuff will reach Toronto at the same time. Regular freight will be delayed about 2 weeks, while a pooled freight may take 4 weeks or so. Therefore except for our 375 lbs free baggage and hand baggage we won't have a thing. Jim trying to see that our sheets and towels and blankets arrive ditto with us. Do you know of a inexpensive hotel we could go to until the beds arrive? Or will Rev. Tinsley have the beds? This trans-Canada moving is terrible, its awfully complicated. It's a headache but it'll be worth every bit when we're all together again.

Monday Jim going to say "God-bye" to Mobi & tell him to come & see us as soon as he can come by himself. Have you heard from Doug.? Auntie has a chance to go to Westbrants again but it's one of those thing, that swing like a pendulum. If she makes things (like the Tatebishis did) Mack might land in an internment camp, but heck! try and explain that to her! She has till Saturday but she wants to get a deferment and the

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-22-1
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Commission said "No" because they had her forms all filled and they could only cancel her notice but if they did, she'd most likely be back to file another application for another ghost town so she had better go to Rasla and negotiate from there. Gosh! but the women left behind are just like chickens with their heads off. They rush around aimlessly and I'd be the same too if Ed. had gone to Schreiber. Just because Mrs. Iteishi was all "het up" about some place where they could go together; she had him (Mr. T.) come back from Camp only to find they couldn't go within the time limit and now they've threatened to intern him. 130 Nisei at Petawawa — interned for rioting and crying Banzai shaving their heads and carrying "hino-maru". Damn fools. Last of Living-Quarters I can't find out. Hate — spite — jealousies — malice — revenge — all the things that you read of in novels. Tom's Kumis right in the middle of it. R. C. M. P. came in person to order Kumis off to Camp. Rev. Shimizu & Rev. Akagawa too, to camp, but they've been backed by the Church, so had to clear immediately for Leatfield and ghost town.

So Mr. Umehara is an "onion King." Tom told us last night. Ed. proceeded to weep onion tears. By the way, Sake permit is for Temperance, while onion is for Tonsils. Funny, huh? Anyway Jim is going to see Hart House and the Museum. Also a show ——— A.T. NIGHT.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-22-2
www.nikkeimuseum.org

Miss Woodsworth came to say Goodbye and gave us the address of Mrs. Simons and Mrs. Woodsworth Bottom Admiral Road. + Hand Mrs. Ofuta is there.

Yesterday we worked so hard, Steve crated — after packing luggage, wagons apart — Ed. tied, labelled, ran to comm. Rm & Bank. Stiddled to Grones, & C.P.R. I washed and cooked and washed 8 sheets, 2 covers, many tea diapers and etc; restuffed clothes bags. It's bedlam this morning. I'm reading — because my cough is worse & I don't want to get sick getting to Toronto. How I hate to leave Nobi.

The first thing you must do when we get there is to take no cat at night. (By the way, how do you figure 6¢ per meeting? 8 x 12 into $2.50 + how much stamps (must see today?))

Oh Wes, I'm just beginning to feel excited. It's been such a long night. Would it be too much to hope you'll be at the Station so early in the A.M.? Tsumi Shoyama's coming with us, maybe. Not to find Eiko a clerical job somewhere around there, Mrs. Booth asked me to.

See you Friday —

With love,

Jun.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-22-3
www.nikkeimuseum.org

| CLASS OF SERVICE | SYMBOL |
|---|---|
| Full-Rate Message | |
| Day Letter | DL |
| Night Message | NM |
| Night Letter | NL |

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

TELEGRAPH CANADIAN NATIONAL AND CABLE

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

with WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO. Cable Service to all the World Money Transferred by Telegraph

SUDBURY MAY 13 42 MAY 13 AM 1 50

VA40 49 NL=FD VANCOUVER BC 12

WESLEY FUJIWARA=

2230 39 HARBORD ST TOR=

WE MUST KNOW IMMEDIATELY WHETHER OR NOT THE TEMPERANCE PERMIT IS FORTHCOMING AS MCGILLVRAY FALLS PROJECT STILL DANGLING STOP MUST DECIDE WITHIN NEXT TWO DAYS STOP FUTURE DEPENDS STOP INVESTIGATE HOUSING IN TEMPERANCE ELECTRICITY RUNNING WATER OR NOT STOP WILLING TO TRAVEL END OF MONTH WHAT ABOUT KLEINERTS REFILL=

MUR.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-23
www.nikkeimuseum.org

| | |
|---|---|
| Full-Rate Message | |
| Day Letter | DL |
| Night Message | NM |
| Night Letter | NL |

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# CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

TELEGRAPH CANADIAN NATIONAL AND CABLE

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

with WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO. Cable Service to all the World Money Transferred by Telegraph

STANDARD TIME

1942 MAY 15 AM 1 49

VA34 70 NL=VANCOUVER BC 14

WESLEY FUJIWARA=

224539 HARBORD ST TOR=

NO INDECISION SINCE FIRST WIRE EXCEPT WAITING FOR EXPECTED PERMIT BUT SINCE TEMPERANCE HOUSELESS AND RISK IS TOO MUCH WE HAVE DECIDED AGAINST GOING TO ONTARIO FOR TIME BEING AND IF ED GOES TO SCHREIBER THERE IS HOPE WE CAN JOIN HIM LATER FROM KASLO WHERE AUNT TOYOFUKU WILL BE WITH ME THANKS A MILLION FOR EVERYTHING YOU DID AND DONT WORRY ABOUT ME NOW ALSO THANK FINLAYS AND PANNELLS=

MUR.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-24
www.nikkeimuseum.org

| | |
|---|---|
| Day Letter | DL |
| Night Message | NM |
| Night Letter | NL |

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAPH AND CABLE

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

with WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO. Cable Service to all the World Money Transferred by Telegraph

STANDARD TIME

1942 MAY 23 PM 12 04

VA69 49 DL FD VANCOUVER BC 23 839A

WESTLEY FUJIWARA=

:39 HARBORD ST TOR=

1505

ON STRENGTH YOUR LAST LETTER TRIED COMMISSION AGAIN RECEEDING HOPE OF GOING EAST WILL KNOW DEFINITE RESULT NEXT WEEK THEREFORE SEND ME AIR MAIL TWO PACKAGES KLEINERTS REFILLS JUST IN CASE STOP CHANGING PLANS MADE US NERVOUS WRECKS BUT KEEP FINGERS CROSSED AND PRAY FOR FAVORABLE NEWS BY WIRE=

:MUR.

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-25
www.nikkeimuseum.org

| Full-Rate Message | DL |
|---|---|
| Day Letter | NM |
| Night Message | NL |
| Night Letter | |

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a full-rate message. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# CANADIAN NATIONAL TELEGRAM

CANADIAN NATIONAL AND CABLE

to all the World
Money Transferred
by Telegraph

D. E. GALLOWAY, ASSISTANT VICE-PRESIDENT, TORONTO, ONT.

DAE MAY 27 PM 4 17

STANDARD TIME

VA156 46/44 NL=VANCOUVER BC 27

WESLEY FUJIWARA=
39 HARBORD ST TOR=

1411

RECEIVED PERMIT TODAY ENTRAINING JUNE FIRST 7.15 PM CPR
THANKS TO YOU ALL LEAVING PENDER HOUSE SATURDAY FOR PATRIC
HOTEL AM BRINGING MOST OF HOUSEHOLD UTENSILS AND BELONGI
SO INQUIRE ABOUT STORAGE FACILITIES AND TRANSFERS TO SPE
SETTLING ARRIVING FRIDAY MORNING DRAWING ROOM ACCOMMODAT

MUR..

Source: Nikkei National Museum, 2018-16-1-25-26
www.nikkeimuseum.org